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TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

CHARLES LAPWORTH - - - Managing Editor
ELBRIDGE D. RAND - - - Associate Editor

FOOD

MR. HOOVER has sent out a personal appeal to editors, preachers and publicists to co-operate with him in explaining the reasons for proper administration of the food supply. It is not dictation that is proposed, he emphasizes. Consumers are facing certain conditions which will go from bad to worse unless the existing evils are corrected. That can be done, he declares, if the food commission is empowered to regulate them. If the food resources are not properly conserved the result will be disaster to the allies and a fearful responsibility to America.

Discussing the inordinate cost of flour, Mr. Hoover asserts that with righteous manufacturers' and distributors' prices \$9 a barrel should have been the limit, yet it averages \$14. "In the last four months on the item of flour alone, \$250,000,000 have been extracted from the American consumer in excess of normal profits of manufacturers and distributors." It is not that the millers have been the speculators in the grain markets, he points out; they had to buy ahead in self-protection. He wisely argues against legislation to prevent dealing in futures. Not that way lies safety against extortionate prices. Why, he asks, with all wheat imported, are bread prices in Belgium sixty per cent below those in New York city, while bread is sold in England and France at from thirty to forty per cent below, with producers realizing the same prices? Regulation is the answer. He adds these pregnant words of warning:

"We now have a high cost of living that is beyond the abilities of certain sections of the population to withstand and to secure proper nourishment from the wage levels. Unless we can ameliorate this condition and unless we can prevent further advances in prices, we must confront further an entire rearrangement of the wage level, with all the hardships and social disturbances which necessarily follow. We shall in this

turmoil experience large loss in national efficiency at a time when we can least afford to lose the energies of a single man."

Mr. Hoover would mobilize a spirit of self-denial and self-sacrifice among the people in order to reduce national waste. "If democracy is worth anything we can do these things by co-operation." If it cannot be done that way, it is better to accept German domination, he thinks, and confess the failure of our political beliefs. Four basic measures of food control are planned: export regulation, control of distribution (including speculation), mobilization of America's women and men in a campaign for economy and against waste, and participation of the states in administrative work.

BRITAIN'S DUTY TO POSTERITY

AMERICA fervently hopes that the British government will not allow itself to be stampeded by the demand voiced by indignant citizens for immediate reprisals upon Germany for the recent air raid over London and the coast towns. Posterity will hold Germany forever in execration for her barbaric acts in the ruthless killing of innocents and then gloating over her "good hits," but can Great Britain afford to be placed in a like category?

Even as the raids of Zeppelins and airplanes contribute not one iota to the winning of the war, so reprisals on similar unfortified German towns, in which women and children and cripples are the principal victims, would add nothing to the total results attained by the allies. Rather would such a procedure reflect discredit on the entente and certainly lower the British nation in the estimation they are now held by their American companions-in-arms. We will admit that the temptation to retaliate in kind on the enemy is strong. But it is because the Germans are guilty of such indefensible acts that the world is rising en masse against them.

For the British to descend to these acts would be to fasten upon them the taint that has brought the German people into disrepute, through the acts of their government. It is the latter that must be held responsible, as it is by America for the submarine warfare. It will not do to argue, as certain English writers have done, that England would have to abandon her whole system of punishment for crime if the principle of reprisals were adjudged awry. One ingenious controversialist contends that the government does not hesitate to hang a murderer because he has a wife and children; they are innocent, but they suffer. This, of course, is arrant sophistry. Reprisals that fail to punish the real murderers and only inflict death and injury on innocent women and children, in nowise are comparable to the stern decrees of justice which demand a life for a life.

Great Britain, thus far, has a clean record in the war for democracy. To sully it at the eleventh hour is unthinkable. Southern England has the sympathy of all decent Christendom in the outrages inflicted upon her babes and women and infirm old men, but to yield to anger by committing reprisals of a like nature were to be adjudged equally guilty with the Germans.

HARROWING LOT OF FRENCH CHILDREN

MANY, many are the tales of horror and despair that have come from overseas since the war began, but of all the harrowing stories those now seeping in from back of the British lines in northern France are the most heart-breaking. They tell of the frightful experiences of little children, hundreds of whom have been rendered homeless and parentless by the savageries of modern warfare, and who have been herded in cellars, under-fed, wounded, neglected, for upward of two years. Poor youngsters! Half-starved, maimed, frightened out of their wits by the terrible explosions continually detonating in their ears, is it any wonder that when found by the advancing British they were mere shadows of childhood, anaemic, witless in many instances, often dumb from shell fire, nervous wrecks, sad little ghosts!

Pitiful, most pitiful, are the recitals of their sufferings. American parents who are blessed with happy, well-fed, normal children cannot fail to experience an

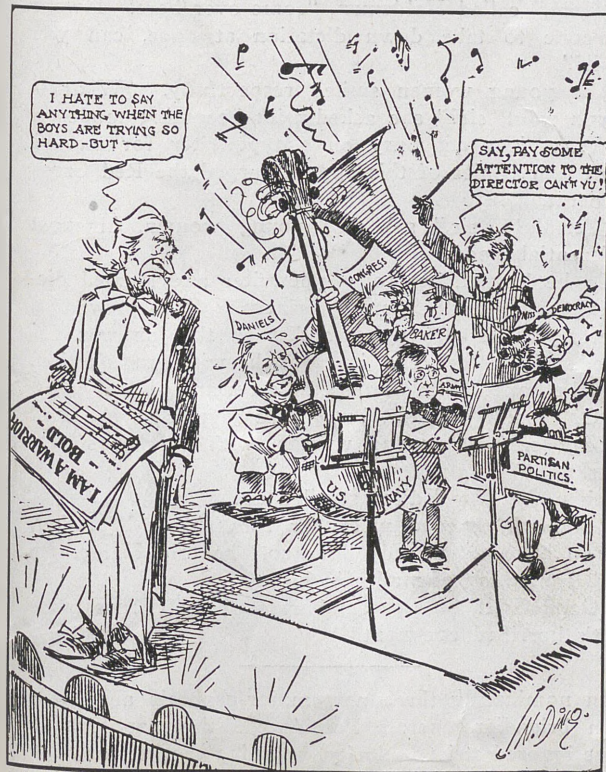
overwhelming rush of sympathy for the sad lot of these cruelly orphaned French boys and girls as they read of the distressing circumstances in which the little ones have lived—no, dragged out an existence—through the German occupation. All that human kindness can do to comfort these sorely-tried youngsters is the indefatigable work of the French reconstruction committees, but in many instances the best efforts are in vain—the little victims are beyond human help. In time, far from the sight and sound of bursting shells, under the loving care of "farm mothers," a few may be restored to normal, but with the majority their nerves are irrevocably shattered.

ORIGIN OF RED CROSS BADGE

MEMBERS of the Red Cross will be interested in learning the origin of the order of Red Cross nurses. According to a writer in the New York Sun, the badge dates back three hundred and twenty years and was granted to Camillus de Lillis, to whom Pope Sixtus V granted permission to use a red cross as the distinguishing mark of the society he was forming to minister to the sick and wounded.

The real origin of the red cross badge is said to have come from a dream which the mother of Camillus had just before he was born. In this dream she saw a child with a red cross on his breast followed by other children with similar emblems. This may be true or it may be legendary. The Sun writer forgets that the red cross was formerly the badge of the royal banner of England. Howitt's History of England (vol. i, p. 545) tells: "The fall of Rouen (1419) was the fall of the whole province . . . and the red cross of England waved on all the towers of Normandy." In Spencer's "Faerie Queene," the Red Cross knight is the impersonation of holiness, or rather the spirit of Christianity. The "Faerie Queen" was issued about 1590, or, probably, fifty years after Camillus was born. By his work as a nurse and the reforms he brought about in caring for the sick, both in hospitals and on the battlefield, de Lillis was eventually canonized a saint. Pope Leo XIII, June 22, 1886, announced that St. Camillus de Lillis would be the patron of nurses, whether they wore a red cross badge or not. The Sisters of St. Francis wear the red cross of St. Camillus on the dresses the world over.

Politically, the Red Cross knight in the Spencer idyl typifies the Church of England. He is sent forth by the queen to slay a dragon which ravaged the kingdom of Una's father. Having achieved this feat, the Red Cross knight marries Una. Modernized, it is the Red Cross nurse who goes forth to slay the dragon of disease and heal the ravages of war on humanity. St. Camillus, then, is the patron of all nurses.



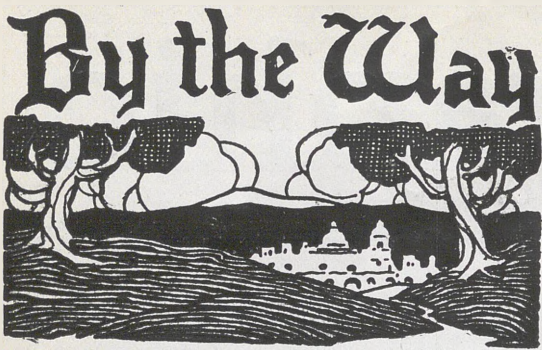
—Chicago Evening Post

Isn't This Piece Hard Enough to Sing Without Trying To Break in a Home Talent Orchestra?



—Chicago Evening Post

Great Scott! Can't He Even Close the Gate?



Pasadena Ambulance Corps

Here is an extract from a letter written by a member of the Pasadena Ambulance Corps now quartered in Allentown, Pa.: " . . . it has been a wonderful trip. All along the line representatives of the Red Cross or delegations from other Ambulance Corps met us and extended greetings or else produced a big feed. All the fellows are congenial and are agreed we never before had such a trip. We went through 200 miles of Canada and at St. Thomas the village or town or whatever you call it turned out to a man and there were groups of wounded back from England. One bunch had twenty, some without arms, some no legs, some blinded and I tell you it made all our company sit up and realize for maybe the first time what we were really up against. Maybe those Canadians didn't cheer though and they sure gave us the glad hand. We got into Allentown in the morning and then marched out to camp where we had mess and then we were mustered in. Hurrah! we now belong to Uncle Sammy! We are quartered in a huge stable and are sleeping on ticks of fresh hay. Its great only you bet we will wish for that hay when we come to sleep on the hard ground. Everybody fine and more anxious than ever to get a chance to do our work. Say, California can be some proud, we are the best drilled and most completely equipped company here. . . ."

How Do They Do It?

These dear reformers! Once they start reforming, it seems as if they just can make their zeal behave.

Take Judge Willis Brown, eastern philanthropist and social worker, for instance. He probably knows all about prison reforms, but when he talked the other night to the Universal actors and employes, he got it all wrong.

President Carl Laemmle having rubbed his hands thrice, just to show there was no hard feeling, introduced the distinguished speaker to the gathered throng on the big stage. Whereupon the Judge started out by telling the crowd just what they ought and ought not to do.

"What you need is more social organization," he declared. "I've worked in penitentiaries and I know!"

Ye gods! The penitentiary! When these actors consider themselves the chosen people of the world. There was a terrible silence, but the learned judge didn't notice it. Liking the line of his own conversation, the speaker warmed to his work.

"I heard an actor out on the stage, a while ago," he told them in a pained voice, "call an actress 'dearie.' What do you think of that? What will the public think of you—the public within your gates to whom you should be an example!"

His honor didn't know, of course—as how could he, poor dear?—that the term "dearie" used among the acting fraternity is the "my friend" of the Puritan, the "kiddo" of the shop girl, the "Bo" of the tough, the "brother and sister" of the Methodist deacon.

But it was the last straw. Somewhere on the outskirts of the crowd, Harry Carey, the cowboy actor, or somebody, shouted: "Say, friend, next time you're in the penitentiary, I'd like to come and look at you!"

Not All America Giving

In common with about a thousand other persons I took my little Red Cross receipt book in hand and began my precinct canvass for subscriptions last week. If one wants to learn human nature, I advise that he enter this sort of work for a few days. If one were asking funds for a church, for a lodge, for a denominational hospital, one should expect the cold shoulder from a majority; but for the Red Cross, for our own soldiers—

Let us take three houses in a row, where I called. First a retired merchant, living on his funds, nothing to do but drive a fine automobile—but nothing for the Red Cross. Second, a mechanical expert making \$2500 a year, mortgage investments, automobile, no children—but nothing for the Red Cross. Third in the row, salary of \$15,000 a year—Red Cross, Oh, no!

And then comes running after me a school girl with her dollar for the Red Cross—a slight gleam of hu-

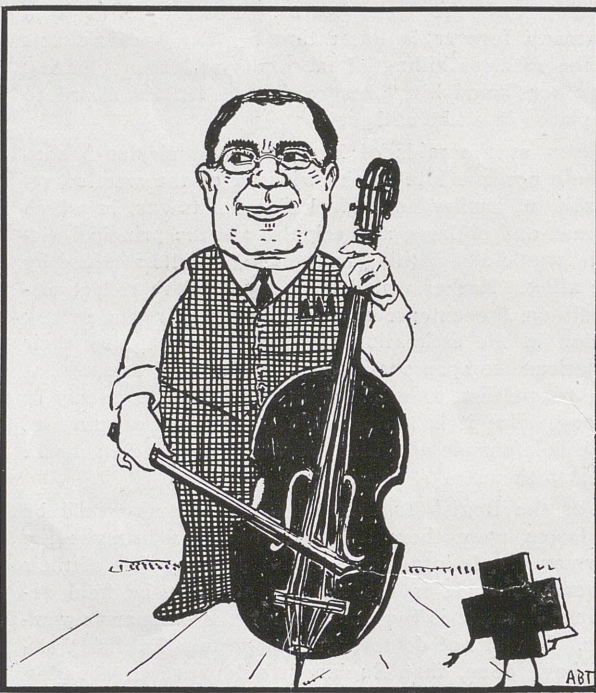
manity, at last. In this precinct of well-to-do people there are over 200 families—and the average per family was about ten cents, on this canvas of the precinct. If the wounded and starving had to subsist on the proceeds of such donations, humanity would be in a bad way. Luckily, all the rest of the city isn't built that way.

Unique Musical Figure

By the death of Teresa Carreno, Los Angeles is deprived of one of its concert attractions for the coming season. Carreno has played here several times in past years, at Simpson auditorium and at Temple auditorium, the last time being at the latter hall with the Woman's Orchestra, when she made a tremendous effect. Carreno was a unique figure in the musical life of the world. She married three great musicians—one after the other—Sauret, the violinist, Tagliapietra, the baritone, d'Albert, the pianist, and after disposing of these by divorce, went back to the Tag. family and married the nephew of husband No. 2. Carreno sang in opera, conducted opera, and wrote the Venezuelan national hymn—but her greatness was as a pianist, ranking next to Sophie Menter. It is hard to realize that her musical activities extended back to the Civil war days, she having played at the White House for Lincoln and again at the same place for President Wilson.

Governor and the Ladies

There is no doubt about it. The Governor certainly has a nice little way with the ladies. He has addressed several women's clubs in this vicinity this week and



Harry Haldeman of "The Uplifters"

made a hit at all of 'em. For one thing, of course, he amiably signed the bills passed by the Legislature which had been mothered by the Woman's Legislative Council. And he reminded them of the fact with tactful insinuation. (Loud applause.)

And when he proceeded to declare that all his brothers were sisters, all his boys girls, and all his grandsons grand-daughters, he managed to look so pleased about it, that the ladies were charmed.

Governor Stephens has an air of implying that now that he has told the ladies what the State and the Nation needs, all will be well. He never makes the usual mistake, which masculinity is prone to, of remarking with surprised satisfaction upon their intelligence—he has a subtle little way of taking that for granted. And when he talks of the urgency of doing certain things, he does not scream at them as "My good women" and shout their duty at them, as one famous gentleman did at the convention, but puts the case as man to man and pleasantly regards their duty as well as the way to achievement.

In fact the Governor is "a good fellow." They call him "dear old Steve" down this way because he went to school with most everybody and belongs to all their masonic orders. Even his political opponents are conscious of the absurdity of attacking "dear old Steve." His white locks, his kind eyes, his good-humored smile disarm attack.

Local Hero

Secretary Easton of the Red Cross headquarters is a hero if ever there was one. He works like a dog ten hours a day, bears the brunt of all the criticisms and peevish, straightens out all the tangles, answers an avalanche of letters every day, defends everybody,

smiles with courageous persistence through it all—and does it all for love, free, gratis, and for nothing but pure patriotism. When this country got into the war, Easton was indignant to find he was just too old for military service and so he plagued all his influential friends until they saddled him with this responsibility. And no soldier in a dugout has a more nervous and exciting time of it.

Busy Judge

If Judge Sidney Reeve starts getting pale and haggard, there will be some excuse for him. But at present his amiable rotundity wears well.

Here are a few of the little matters Judge Reeve is called upon to settle with judicial wisdom. First of all he is the Judge of the Juvenile Court which is one man's work. Then he presides at the sittings of the lunacy commission at the County Hospital two days a week and hears all the heartbreaking tragedies that implies. Now they have, under the new law, added the failure-to-provide cases to his court. He also has jurisdiction over feeble-minded and dependent children, and people addicted to drugs. And on top of all that he tries about a dozen divorce cases every week.

How's that for a wide scope? His courts are replete with human tragedies. For so often it means the separation of families, the protection of children from parents, of psychopathic patients from intriguing relatives, the consignment of loved ones to Patton or the State School of Correction, or the enforcement of the burden of responsibilities. Yet probably he is one of the most cheerful looking judges we have on the bench. He works hard and thrives on it. He is weighed down with other people's troubles and yet keeps his good humor.

Too Much Zeal

When a courageous little lady of our acquaintance knew that her husband was to accompany Pershing to France, she promptly secured a self-supporting position that he might feel he was leaving her secure.

On Monday, the firm she was employed with closed up and she was faced with financial difficulties. She had just learned this when an ardent Red Cross canvasser accosted her and asked for contributions.

"No, I can't give anything," she said, sadly.

"And pray what are you doing for your country?" demanded the zealous Red Cross dame.

Our little lady was satisfied to look hurt and walk away. She had only given her husband and her home, that's all!

"That sort of woman makes me sick," said the Red Cross dame in a stage whisper.

The Stenographer

It was the last night of the big Red Cross Drive and Campaign Manager Haldeman, effervescing a melodramatic fervor anent the great final appeal that was to lure the reluctant dollars out of Los Angeles pockets, rushed into the Times Office, flourishing a pencil-written manuscript.

"I want a stenographer," he said. "I must have four copies of this appeal for all the papers. I want a stenographer."

The City Editor said he rather thought . . .

But just at that moment a young woman hove in sight.

"Here," called Haldeman, "come over here. I want someone to take down dictation at once, can you do it?"

The young woman smiled respectfully. "What is it you want, sir?" she asked with becoming modesty.

"Why, just get busy on a typewriter for me. I want four copies of this appeal," urged the Red Cross autocrat.

"Certainly, sir," said the young woman, in most deferential mood.

So he hustled her to a typewriter and started dictating with lordly peremptoriness. She proved a pretty good stenographer and soon the job was finished. Then he read it through with satisfaction. And bethought him of a suitable reward.

"Oh, thank you, sir, but please give it to the Red Cross," said the young woman, with cloying sweetness.

Then the City Editor strolled up.

"You will like to meet our Mrs. Alma Whitaker, if you have not already done so," he told Haldeman, with something of malice in his eye.

"Good God!" was the embarrassed Red Cross autocrat's horrified comment.

In nominating three new major-generals and eighteen brigadier-generals President Wilson appears to have ignored strict seniority, scanning the list for "live wires" and appointing accordingly. Again is the experience of Great Britain, bought at so great a price, finding favor on this side of the Atlantic.

Between the Acts - - By W. E. Hill



THE MEN WHO WERE "JUST GOING OUT FOR A BREATH OF FRESH AIR," COME BACK WITH ONE — OF CLOVES.

THE MAN WHO COMES BACK FROM AROUND THE CORNER FEELING VERY CHATTY, AND WANTS TO SHOW YOU SNAPSHOTS OF HIS BABY.

"THERE'S A DRUNKEN MAN RIGHT NEXT TO US — HE KEEPS LEERING AT US AND MUMBLING — I THINK IT'S PERFECTLY SHAMEFUL — AND I SHALL NEVER ENTER THIS THEATRE AGAIN!"



"LISTEN FRED, WHAT DID YOU AND CLARA AND ME SEE MRS. FISKE IN LAST YEAR — WAS IT 'THE ONLY GIRL' FRED ISN'T SURE BUT THINKS IT MAY HAVE BEEN 'THE GARDEN OF ALLEAH'."



THE WATER-BOY.



SAYS THE VISITING BUYER FROM BAUMER'S, THE KNOBBY SHOP IN TULPAHOMA — "OUR TOWN IS VERY CRITICAL — IF A SHOW CAN GET BY IN TULPAHOMA, IT CAN GET BY ANY PLACE."

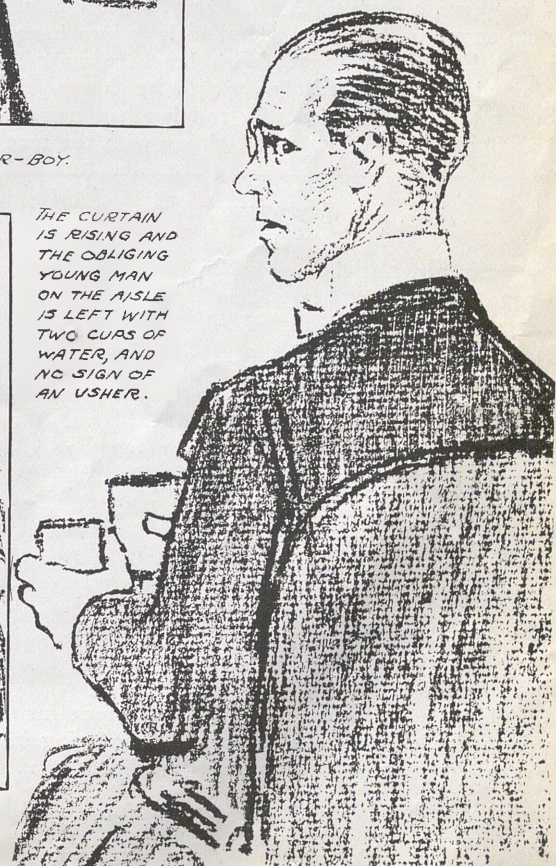


THE PHOTOGRAPHS IN THE LOBBY. THERE SHE IS — THAT'S MAGEL — THE FIFTH ONE IN, DRESSED LIKE UNCLE SAM, WITH THE BIG TEDDY BEAR!



STANDING UP FOR "THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER" CAUSES MRS. FERNERING, WHO HASN'T MUCH LAP, TO LOSE NUMEROUS APPOINTMENTS.

THE CURTAIN IS RISING AND THE OBLIGING YOUNG MAN ON THE AISLE IS LEFT WITH TWO CUPS OF WATER, AND NO SIGN OF AN USHER.



Dinner Table Conversations

By Becky Sharp

THE society editress, the female dramatic critic, the female special writer, the female movie press agent, and the female school principal meet for dinner in a little French restaurant on Friday evening. The school principal gets in on the charmed circle through having been to school with the dramatic critic and clinging pathetically to this tie with Bohemia.

The Society Editress: "Well, I can go light on dinner tonight. I was taken out to lunch by a lady who expects to get her picture in the paper as 'one of our prominent society leaders.' I cultivate 'em in these days of H. C. of L."

The Dramatic Critic: "And I was lunched by a hopeful movie star, and have been gorging a five-pound box of chocolates all afternoon sent me by a grateful producer. You have nothing on me, you giddy social arbiter, you."

The Special Writer: "Pshaw! I had lunch with a Bishop, my dears. I'm particular what company I keep."

The Movie Press Agent: "Oh, you gluttons. And poor little me nearly got pitched out of a newspaper office and felt lucky to lunch off egg-malted-milk and not have to stand treat to some bloated dramatic critic. What's the cheapest and most nourishing thing on the menu, waiter?"

The School Principal: "I guess I'll have the whole regular dinner. Nobody ever stands me a dinner but myself. As the father of one of my children said to me the other day—"

Chorus: "Darling!"

The School Principal: "What's the matter? He said—Well, I'd like to know what you are all laughing at? He said—"

The S. E.: "Don't, darling, oh, don't. I thought all the scandals were in society."

The D. C.: "In the theatrical profession, you mean. But you never can tell. These respectable school principals. . . . Heavens, dear, how did you ever live it down?"

The S. W.: "And we thought that by admitting a school principal to our parties we were leavening them with adamant virtue!"

The S. P. (hauntily): "I'm sorry I'm so dense."

Chorus: "Go on, dear. Go on. We'll stand by you in your shame."

The S. W.: "It's alright, darling. We have wicked evil minds. But you did say the father of one of your children."

The S. P. (covered with blushes): "Oh, how can you? Of course I meant the father of one of the school children."

The S. W.: "Very well, dear. We'll accept your explanation."

The P. A.: "You girls should have been at that Author's Dinner the other night. It was a scream. We were all gazing at each other and wondering how we got in on it. It was given by the Librarians, you know. All the authors I know weren't there. But I had one next to me—dear old Shultz. He became more and more morose as time wore on. Iced-water and not even a smoke. And Alfred Kreymborg standing up spouting vers libre about little guinea hens and things. Everybody roared with laughter and Alfred explained that it wasn't meant to be funny. They thought that was a joke, too, and laughed more than ever. Shultz worked up a conspiracy with the man on

the other side of me to smoke if he would. Then they tackled the chap next door but one and tried to inspire him to revolt, too. But he looked dismal and said he daren't. He was the president-librarian or something and had to set a good example."

The S. W.: "Oh, why wasn't I there? That's the sort of place I steal my original ideas from."

The P. A.: "Yes, and Frank Baum, the Oz Man, got up and told us he was a classic and would rank with Lewis Carroll and J. M. Barrie in posterity."

The D. C.: "The dear blessed! Ozzified already. An awful thing happened to me this morning. They left off the last two soft lines on one of my paragraphs."

The S. W.: "What a lark! I have always wanted to chop 'em off myself. Your sweet disposition will get the better of you. You will get a first class acidulated bit of satire on a handsome movie hero and then have pangs of conscience and stroke him gently in the last two lines. Nicely removing all the ginger!"

The S. P.: "Oh, it is all very well for you to be a professional cat, but I don't think it is at all becoming to our dramatic critic to be mean. You go right on being sweet, darling. As I always tell the children—"

The S. E.: "Oh, no, it is only the Society Editress who has to be perpetually sweet and cloying. That is my cruel lot. The only chance I ever get is a verbal one, when some professional prima donna or elocutionist or reader or interpretive dancer tries to put one over on me and get her picture on my society page. Then I feel I am the very bulwark of society, impregnable, invincible, aloof. It's awful these days of Red Crossing, because every professional who gets in on the game sees a fine opportunity for free advertising and plagues the life out of every society editor in town."

The P. A.: "Well, I don't blame 'em for that. I don't see why, when they are giving the silly entertainments their only lure—"

The D. C.: "There speaks our darling Press Agent. True until death. She is capable of slipping anything over on you, cherie, any old time. Nothing gets my goat quite so quickly as a deceitful press agent."

The S. W.: "When I did my psychopathic ward story last week, I had to sit through a couple of hearing of the lunacy commission and go through the wards. My dears! I was astonished to find no society editresses, no dramatic critics, no press agents—but numerous ex-school teachers. We must be gentle with our school principal."

The S. P.: "Well, I don't wonder. What with the P. T. A. and the mother's circles, and the women's clubs and the Board of Education and the infantile uplifters, and the Red Cross and the soldier's kits, and the school orchestras and the home gardening and the sex hygeinists, and the summer schools, we have enough to drive us mad. One of my teachers got into an awful mix-up with a mother's circle a few days ago because she corrected the president's grammar when she said: 'Us mothers is going to attend to this here matter.'"

The S. E.: "Oh, if it comes to grammar, you ought to be in society. A hauntly dame who was trying to

impress me with the importance of giving a column and a picture to her daughter's wedding assured me that 'Me and my daughters was leaders of society in Denver, we was'—and I had a painful session with the lady."

The S. W.: "You arrant little snob. Why, my dear, my Bishop fished the cherry out of his orangeade with his finger and spilled soup all down his coat. They tell me Billy Sunday has excellent table manners—he needs 'em. I am going to weep bitter tears if they don't give me the Billy Sunday assignment."

The P. A.: "Well, you won't get it, my dear. You are too catty. And Billy has been taken up by the churches. The newspapers will have to treat him decorously. You won't be allowed to kill Billy with ridicule, even if you could."

The D. C.: "Personally I feel that Billy should come under my department. He is the most dramatic thing that has come to town for years."

The S. E.: "What do you think about this society circus for the Children's Hospital in Berkeley Square? I got a scoop on that. All the very best people—"

The S. W.: "You bet. Sure. All the Very Best People—the elephants, the skating bears, the boxing kangaroo, Poto, the clown, the movie stars, the cow girls, a professional mannikin Fashion Show and—"

The S. E.: "Well, it took Society to organize it, to think of it, to exploit it, anyway. I intend making it my Sunday lead—"

The P. A.: "Well, do get a par in about Jane Ver-noudy for me, there's a dear, and mention that she is starring at present with the—"

The S. E.: "I'll be sugared if I do. Try the dramatic critic, angel child. By the way, Phila Miller and Don O'Melveny had a lovely—"

The S. W.: "No, you don't darling. There is nothing in all the world so dull as a society editress' account of a society wedding. They never mention the only really interesting happenings, the snippy relatives, the best man's faux pas, the bride's maids' garters and the champagne punch that went wrong."

The S. P.: "Oh, that reminds me, one of my children told me—"

The D. C.: "Do remember that you are a respectable spinster, darling."

The S. P.: "If you interrupt again, you'll miss a piquant society scandal, because this child is the son of a prominent couple who are on the verge of divorce. And he came to school crying the other morning because mamma had thrown the coffee pot at—"

The S. W.: "Bill, please waiter. Heavens! It's nearly 8 p. m. and I haven't written the story about the Bishop yet. I positively refuse to listen to divorce scandals after lunching with a Bishop."

The S. E.: "Come up to my office with me, dear. I might get a scoop on it for Sunday. And if the Special Writer has been lunching with a Bishop, she jolly well ought to pay for the dinners."

The S. P.: "No, I'll pay for the dinners, on the understanding that you let me tell you all my troubles about the P. T. A. next Friday."

The D. C.: "Not on your life. Dutch treat, if you please. Mine's forty cents and there's a dime for the waiter."

The Waiter (as they all leave): "I never know'd a woman's party yet what didn't argue about the pay. And now damned if I ain't 30 cents short!"

LONGING

I.

Empty my arms as they grope in the night,
Grove for the lost heart of me;
Hungry with longing, chilled with affright,
My breast craves the warm touch of thee.

My little boy, little boy of my heart;
Arms, lips, and breast yearn for thee.
Out of the shuddering silence there creeps
Naught save a memory.

Memory sweet of a head well-beloved,
Cradled and sheltered from harms.
Yearning for thee, little boy of my heart,
Chill in the night stretch my arms.

II.

Empty, chill arms stretch out into the night;
Like blind white moths my cold hands grope for thee;
My breast, filled by wan shades with shuddering fright,
Yearns for your touch, oh, dear lost heart of me.

I beg that deep, dark silence—Time and Space,
To let me hold you warm against my breast,

But for a moment in your old, sweet place

That lips may quicken and my heart know rest.

But for the spaces of the silent dark

There only creeps the wraith called memory;
Pain—sweet as the last note on quivering harp,
She brings remembrance of the cradled head of thee.

—KATHLEEN BYAM

Congress and the President

In the year of grace in which we are engaged in a struggle with Prussianism, we have finally made our legislative practice similar to that of the Prussian or the Japanese Diet, (says Medill McCormick in the July Yale Review). The tendency began, perhaps, as far back as President McKinley's time. Under President Roosevelt, the Executive laid down the principle which the legislature clothed in the form of law; but now, and for some time past, a ministry, responsible not to the popular legislature, but to an Executive, dominating and only quadrennially responsible, prepares and sends to the legislature, not the basis, but the form of law. It is hardly fair to speak of executive usurpation.

It would be juster to approach the subject from the point of view of congressional abdication. The multitude of committees—many of them idle, some of them atrophied—does not make for a sense of close collective responsibility. We all of us know of such committees as those on Indian depredations, and the disposition of waste papers in the executive department. The committees are too many; their chairmen, very able though some of them be, are chosen solely because of seniority of consecutive service on the committees. It seems certain that the Presidential power will continue to increase until Congress has the resolution and the vision to throw off the bonds of its present committee system, and organize under the collective leadership of the men who represent the best ability of the parties and their concerted opinion.

If Germany has failed to convince Spain that she should join with the central powers, then the day is fast approaching when the kaiser will stand alone, the world against him; for it is a certainty that Austria-Hungary, Turkey and Bulgaria have cold feet and would quit at the drop of a hat if they dared. Spain, it is said, is about ready to favor the allies.

The Boy Scout Movement

THE Boy Scout Movement starting in England in 1907 under Sir Robert Baden-Powell, its founder, has had a remarkable growth. In this country, where we started three years later, 1910, we now have 200,000 Scouts and 50,000 adult leaders enrolled.

Some one has asked: "What is Scouting and why has the movement taken such a hold upon the youth of our country?" The founder, General Baden-Powell, says it is a way of "Playing at Backwoodsmen and Pioneers" and in the carrying out of the requirements the boy receives a training that is both educational and character forming.

Education is not wholly a matter of schools and school training. Five hours a day, 5 days a week, 40 weeks a year is only one-fifth of the waking time of the average boy; the remaining four-fifths of his time he receives impressions from his play life that is also educational, and to direct into right channels the thoughts and activities of the growing boy is, to my mind, one of the great contributions of Scouting.

It will be interesting to note some of the requirements for the tenderfoot or first degree. He must at least be twelve years of age, he must learn the Scout oath and law (the Scout oath is: On my honor I will do my best; 1. To do my duty to God and my Country, and to obey the Scout law; 2. To help other people at all times; 3. To keep myself physically strong, mentally awake, and morally straight), know the history of the American Flag and customary forms of respect due it; he must tie eight knots and know their uses.

Among some of the things he must do to become a first class scout is: To be a good swimmer, earn and deposit in a bank \$2.00, understand first aid, be a first class signaller and train a new boy in the requirements of the first degree as a tenderfoot.

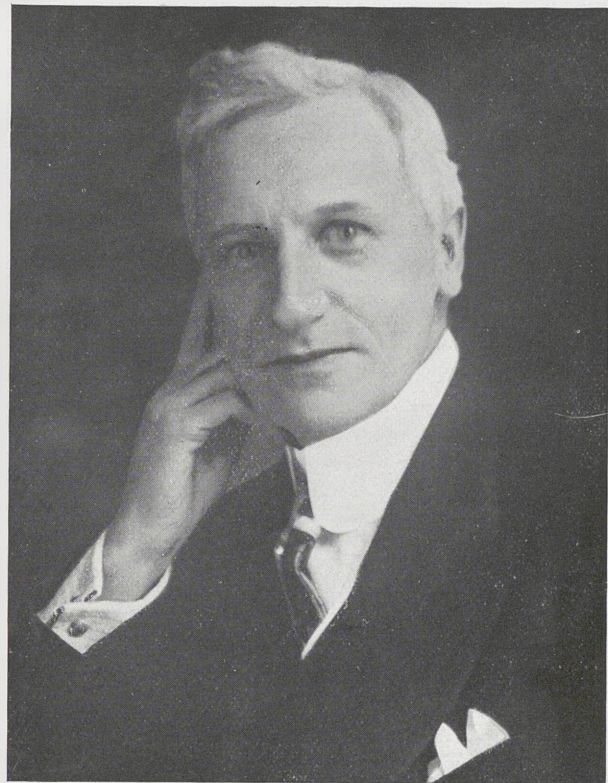
Now, what does it do for the boy? First, it gives the boy a respect for himself and those in authority over him, self discipline, but not through the domination of a commander, but through loyalty, which is one of the laws of the code to which he subscribes. The boy who can be trusted to accomplish his task when told to do so, without being watched, is on the high road to success, and the first scout law: "A scout is trustworthy" is sacred to the boy; as was evidenced recently, when, after a fair trial, a boy was dropped from a local troop because it was found he had proven himself untrustworthy.

The good turn daily is bringing knighthood up to date. These good turns include the little courtesies of life, such as: giving up one's seat in the street car, giving a drink of water to a stray dog instead of tying the tin can to his tail, removing broken glass from the street, changing the library book for the crippled sol-

By Arthur Letts

dier. It is easy to see the effects of this program upon the individual boy, when by daily repetition, it becomes the habit of his life. Scouts are in demand today all over our land by business houses because of these qualifications.

The organization lends itself splendidly to the community effort.



Arthur Letts, President, Los Angeles Council of Boy Scouts

A patrol is composed of eight boys, one of whom is a leader. The troop consists of two or more patrols. The team work of camping, hiking and first aid effort is a training that prepares the boy for service in the town or city where the troop is located.

It is noteworthy that official recognition was given to Scouts when our President Wilson, who is honorary President of this movement, called upon the organization to assist in selling Liberty Bonds, over nine

millions of dollars were subscribed through the efforts of the Boy Scouts. Three hundred and fifty-one different subscribers were secured by our Los Angeles Scouts.

The local American Red Cross have called upon our lads repeatedly to assist them in their useful work and the boys efforts, from squeezing oranges at their orange-ade sale, collecting tinfoil, and acting as door boys, to securing memberships have been greatly appreciated.

Thirty-six acres in gardens, cared for by our Los Angeles Scouts show how they are helping to feed the soldiers. With the development of this war, we are to see, as is the case in Europe, demonstrations in civic effort along many lines that will show the value of scout training for our American boys.

We now have some 12,000 Scouts upon the Pacific Coast, while in Los Angeles District we have nearly a quarter of that number. The great need is for Scout masters who will train the boys. Local efforts have been made to secure and train competent leaders. Effort along these lines will be greatly facilitated because of the development of a central training camp, near Hollywood, where the Scoutmasters and Scouts may go in their turn for instruction at week ends.

It is the aim of our local leaders, in the not far distant future, to make it possible for every boy, who, when he is twelve years of age, will find it possible to become a good scout by joining a troop near his home.

Several things about the movement appeal strongly to the average man: 1st. Its cosmopolitan character, any boy twelve years of age may become a scout upon application. 2nd. The non-equipment idea, the work shop in the open, and, outside of a headquarters office and camp equipment, no other apparatus is necessary. 3rd. The appeal it makes to the boy and his response along the lines of loyalty, self discipline, resourcefulness, thrift and service, leads one to believe the movement has elements of permanency and will become an increasing factor for good citizenship.

The officers of the Los Angeles Council are: President, Arthur Letts; Vice-Presidents, H. E. Huntington, E. L. Doheny, Bishop J. H. Johnson, Robt. C. Gillis, Paul Shoup, Willis H. Booth; Scout Executive, D. W. Pollard; Assistant Executive, Office and Field Work, Tallman T. Trask; Assistant Executive, Camps, Thos. E. Murray; Assistant Executive, Physical Training, Charles N. Miller; Executive Committee, T. R. Cadwalader, Chairman; Roy C. Seeley, R. E. Naftzger, Dan B. Miner, Andrew Mullen, S. M. Spalding, Ralph Reynolds, J. C. McFarland, Malcolm McNaghten, Stuart O'Melveny, Alfred Wright.

Comedy Music Builder

By Pearl Rall

"I'M the luckiest chap alive." Harry Tierny, song writer and collaborator with Oliver Morosco in the creation of "What Next," paused a moment, his brown eyes dancing and sparkling with the pleasure of living. "I had five of the most popular song hits on Broadway last winter when ordinarily two would have been nearer expectation; and here I am now in Los Angeles working with Oliver Morosco, who was the biggest producer on Broadway last winter. Just think he had five shows going there; which quite out-distanced them all. It's fine to work for him because he knows what he wants and knows how to tell you what he wants in an understandable way.

"I never have worked harder in my life than in the last six weeks but it has been a joy. You know, you Western folk catch on to music so much quicker. You seem to be more music loving,—or at least, you respond more quickly and whole-heartedly. Perhaps it's because you are out of doors more and therefore have steadier nerves and quieter, more easy-going ways. You apparently have more time to enjoy things. Anyhow, it is wonderfully inspiring to a fellow and makes the strenuous work of the last month or so seem as nothing. This getting up at eight o'clock and going to bed at two or thereabouts is no summer vacation, let me tell you. I'm terribly nervous from the strain of it all. But as I say, I've enjoyed it. It has been a great treat to be associated with Mr. Morosco, and I believe this is the best thing I have done yet. This is much better than independent song writing.

"I haven't met many folks yet, been too busy for that, but those I have met are a jolly lot. Really I

should like to live here. But of course this is impossible on account of my interests in the East—although I certainly expect to come back again. Was out here five or six years ago on the Orpheum circuit, playing



Harry Tierny

and singing my own songs, so this is not my first acquaintance, though it is the longest."

There was a time when Harry Tierny wrote "high-brow" music, according to his story, although one cannot imagine him having done anything so solemnly purposeful. He even traveled as a concert pianist,

playing from coast to coast, and went abroad just like his highly artistic brethren and hobnobbed with nobility. But as he says he "had a lot of fun over there" one wonders whether he was then holding to the coldly artistic form of music.

Howe'er it be, he soon discovered which way the money lay and he has since cultivated the music that appears to be more generally understood by the majority, judging by the good hard simoleons everyone is willing to send that way. His theory is that the dance craze has shaped the development of music as no other influence has. He even asserts that "Poor Butterfly" and "Allah's Holiday" forced recognition because of their dance qualities, not their tunefulness. Both are of trying range for an ordinary voice but the rhythm in each is remarkable for dancing.

"The old tunes used to be sweet little airs, written about a love interest or some other saccharine theme through which one could dream. Well, I take a dance tempo, put something in the middle to emphasize the smoothness of the opening and closing with another idea. It keeps one awake and looking for the surprise. This corresponds in a measure to the new movements in poetry and short story writing, toward the vigorous and that which is alive and close to the soil.

"I like best to compose after dinner, when the darkness has fallen. In my cosy little flat in the East I do so by half light of a shaded electric lamp, often after having listened to a concert on my victrola throughout the meal." However, this attractive young composer is no idle bachelor as one might suppose from this picture.

"Unrestricted submarine warfare" is now being interpreted into still harsher phrases. The civilized Huns are advocating the slaughter of the neutral crews as well as the sinking of their ships further to terrorize Christian peoples

- The Week in Society -

By Ruth Burke Stephens

BY the marriage Thursday of Miss Dorothy Morphy and Mr. James Towell Friesner, son of Mrs. William M. Friesner of 2217 South Figueroa street, two of Los Angeles' most prominent families are united. The wedding, which was celebrated at St. Augustine-by-the-Sea, the picturesque little church at Santa Monica, Thursday afternoon, was one of special interest to the smart set of Los Angeles and nearby cities. The bride, who is a sister of Mr. E. P. Morphy and Mr. Allan Morphy, is exceedingly popular, while Mr. Friesner is no less so. The ceremony was witnessed by a large number of friends and the relatives of the young couple, nearly five hundred invitations having been sent out. Rt. Rev. Bishop Joseph H. Johnson of Pasadena officiated and one of the interesting features of the ceremony was the singing by a choir of boys from St. Paul's pro-cathedral. The bride was given away by her brother, Mr. E. P. Morphy. The little church edifice was most artistically decorated for the occasion, with quantities of flowers, the color scheme being of pink, blue and white, which tones were carried out in the gowns of the bridal party, also. The bride's gown was of white tulle over satin. She wore a long and fluffy tulle bridal veil with an unusually attractive head dress, and carried a shower of lilies of the valley, orchids and gardenias. Mrs. Paul Grimm, a cousin of the bridegroom, assisted as matron of honor. She was in pastel blue, her gown being of tulle over satin. She wore a large pale blue picture hat and carried a bouquet of delphinium and pink roses, and lavender blossoms. Miss Elsie Morphy, sister of the bride, was maid of honor, her gown being in the pink shades, tulle over pale pink satin. She also wore a picture hat to match and carried a bouquet of pink, blue and lavender blossoms. The bride's two little nieces, Elise and Elmore Morphy, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Morphy, served as flower girls. They were dressed alike in dainty frocks of white georgette crepe made over delicate pink silk. Their white lace hats had long pink ribbon streamers and each of the little lassies carried an old-fashioned bouquet of forget-me-nots and pink baby rosebuds. Mr. Gerald Young, served Mr. Friesner as best man, and the ushers were Mr. Leo Chandler, Mr. Carleton Burke, Mr. Paul Grimm, Mr. Allan Morphy, Mr. Bell Bishop and Mr. Eugene Ross. Following the service at the church a reception was held for relatives and a few of the most intimate friends at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Morphy, 857 Third street, Santa Monica. This was a garden affair, guests being received in an out-of-door setting as beautiful as cultured nature can provide. Later Mr. and Mrs. Friesner left on a honeymoon trip, and upon their return they will be at home to their host of friends at the palatial old Towell residence, 2217 South Figueroa street, which is one of the landmarks of Los Angeles, built by the family of the young bridegroom in the early days.

Christ Episcopal church on Flower street was the scene of one of the prettiest weddings of the season when on Wednesday just at twilight, Miss Edith Landes Gibbs, only daughter of Mrs. Jefferson Davis Gibbs, plighted her troth to Mr. Harold LeGrand Lewis. The ceremony was performed by the rector, Rev. Baker P. Lee, and was witnessed by relatives and close friends. A soft light from the glow of the tall candles arranged down the center aisle and at the altar, was effectively enhanced by the artistic arrangement of pink gladiolas, ferns and palms, adding a touch of color

to the pretty scene. The bride never was more lovely than in her bridal gown of white satin and tulle, made with court train, her veil, caught in a Juliette cap by orange blossoms falling the full length of the train, and wonderfully beautiful was the arm shower of orchids and lilies of the valley which she carried. Miss Eva Bayly, as maid of honor, wore a dainty frock of white lingerie with a picture hat of georgette crepe in tones of orchid and pink, her bouquet of Cecil Brunner rose buds and orchids matching her gown. Mr. Walker Clute served the bridegroom as best man and the ushers were Mr. Frank W. Michaux and Mr. Clarence Armstrong. Mr. Jefferson Vaughn Gibbs, gave his sister in mar-

the lovely garden surrounding the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Moore Sanborn in West Twenty-eight street, Bishop Johnson officiating. A rainbow color scheme was carried out in the frocks of the attendants, the soft varied tones being most effective. The altar was made pretty with pink gladiolas and foliage, with glowing white tapers on either side, banked with American Beauties. Green bay trees in rustic boxes were arranged to form an aisle for the bridal party to pass through. The bride was charming in her bridal gown of white satin, with full train hung from the shoulders, pearl bead trimmings and silver lace being used as the garnitures. Her veil was caught to her head with a



MRS. JAMES TOWELL FRIESNER

Formerly Miss Dorothy Morphy, whose marriage Thursday united two of Los Angeles' most prominent families, and was one of the most brilliant of the season's weddings.

—Anne Studio

riage. An informal reception was held in the vestry of the church and later the bridal party and relatives were entertained at supper by Mrs. Gibbs at her home 357 South Occidental boulevard. The bride is a graduate of the Westlake School for Girls and attended a finishing school at Sweet Briar, West Virginia. Mr. Lewis is the son of Mrs. Mark B. Lewis, who, many will recall, was among the first of the La Fiesta Queens, in Los Angeles, and the grandson of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Howell. Mr. Lewis and his bride will pass their honeymoon motor-ing through the northern part of the state and upon their return about the first of August will be at home at the Howell Terrace, West Seventh street.

Beautiful in all its appointments was the wedding Wednesday evening of Miss Geraldine Littleton Grady to Mr. George Wilhelm Grimm, which took place in

wreath of orange blossoms and she carried a shower of orchids and lilies of the valley. The bride's attendants included Miss Gwendolyn Grady, who was her sister's maid of honor, Mrs. Dawson Grady and Mrs. Wayne Fisher, matrons of honor, and the bridesmaids were Miss Marie Nichols, Miss Marie Holm and Miss Harriett Grimm. All carried flowers matching in tones the tint of their gowns, large picture hats with broad satin streamers completing their dainty costumes. Mr. Wilbur Smith was best man and the ushers were Mr. Victor Dixon, Mr. Harry Rogers, Mr. Eugene Warren and Mr. Gregory Cuppa, Mr. John Grady, a brother of the bride, gave her in marriage. Following the ceremony an al fresco supper was served the guests in the garden. The bridal party and a few others having supper in the dining room where pale pink Cecil

Brunner buds and lilies of the valley were effectively used in the table decorations. The bride's going away gown was a smart blue satin suit. After a wedding trip Mr. Grimm and his bride will be at home to their friends at the Chalet apartments in Scarf street.

While patriotism in every form is absorbing all our thoughts and deeds in caring for the orphans of Belgium, France, and other children who are fatherless because of the war, it is not doing so to the exclusion of our own little folk, who are dependent upon the aid and succor of the Children's Hospital. To that end some of the most prominent society women of the city formulated a plan a few weeks ago to give a circus for the benefit of these little ones and today is the day. All afternoon and evening Berkeley square is to be given over to this fete, and all sorts of amusements will be temptingly put before visitors to entice the money left over from the Red Cross drive, from each and every pocket. Beginning at noon today there will be a circus parade on the down town streets, in which Mr. George Cline will be the grand marshal. Several pretty girls from the Morosco studio will ride splendid mounts, wearing old fashioned riding habits and plumed hats. There will be a Wild West group in which will be many well known young people, and any number of other diversions to enlist the attention of the public for the kiddies whose tiny mites of money will help to swell the fund. The chief attraction will probably be the circus which will be held under a huge tent in a vacant lot near the Russell Taylor home and this is to be presided over by Mrs. Michael J. Connell, assisted by Mrs. Russell Taylor, Mrs. William May Garland, Mrs. Dan Murphy, Mrs. Ralph Williams and Miss Sue Sinnott. A regular supper will be served and this is to be in charge of Mrs. Walter Perry Story, Mrs. Godfrey Holterhoff and Mrs. Annie Stimson. A nifty little motor car which is the gift of a friend is to be raffled off by Mrs. Leo Chandler and Mrs. William Hook. Mrs. Fred Flint and Mrs. R. I. Rogers will be in charge of the merry-go-round. The wheel of fortune is to be presided over by Mrs. Granville MacGowan, Mrs. Edwin T. Earl and Mrs. Howard Huntington. Chaperoning the Oriental dances (by the way, Miss Ruth St. Denis has promised to give her wonderful Peacock dance) will be Mrs. Dudley Fulton, Mrs. Guy Cochran and Mr. Arden Day. Besides the society cabaret there are also to be professional entertainers. Everything possible and conceivable, in fact everything imaginable, has been planned for this society event to be held in Berkeley square this afternoon and evening. As we often hear, charity begins at home and this cry of the little suffering children in our midst should receive our love and attention at this time that a goodly sum may be garnered for their benefit. Mrs. Albert Crutcher is president of the organization and has been a tireless worker for the institution for many years. Among the women interested in the affair which, might be said, was first the happy thought of Mrs. Russell McD. Taylor are Mrs. Michael J. Connell, Mrs. Edwin T. Earl, Mrs. Willoughby Rodman, Mrs. William Edwards, Mrs. Walter Leeds, Mrs. Granville MacGowan, Mrs. Albert Crutcher, Mrs. James Calhoun Drake and Mrs. Lee Phillips. Other prominent women have lent their aid in furthering the plans for the success of the benefit. Go, everybody go to Berkeley Square some time during the afternoon or evening and give some helpless little child an opportunity to be comforted and get well.

- - The Week in Society - -

ALL Pasadena and Los Angeles were given an opportunity of seeing "The Great Adventure" by Arnold Bennett, on Tuesday night at Clune's Theatre, Pasadena. Having seen the play in London with Ainley as Ilam Carve, I was prepared for a disappointment I didn't get; not that the clever amateurs of Pasadena achieved the excellence of the London company; but because they were so much better than could have been reasonably expected. Mrs. Brackenridge and Mr. Hoblitzelle, under the direction of Reginald Pole, acquitted themselves à merveille in parts demanding that great restraint in acting, which is most difficult for the dilettante. Mrs. Brackenridge's dramatic talent is indeed of the highest order. In fact the entire cast presented the comedy intelligently and intelligibly to the crowded house. So the great desideratum in charity affairs of this kind was attained—a well-entertained audience and a heavy receipt box, which contributes to the Pasadena Day Nursery and to the Pasadena Free Dispensary. The following is the cast of characters: Ilam Carve, a painter, Mr. Clarence Hoblitzelle; Albert Shawn, Ilam's valet, Mr. Maitland Bishop; Dr. Pascoe, Mr. Paul J. Pitner; Dr. Edward Horning, his assistant, Mr. John E. Jardine; Cyrus Carve, Ilam's cousin, Mr. Samuel Hinds; Father Looe, Mr. Seward Simons, Jr.; Peter Horning, a journalist, Mr. Elliott Gibbs; Evag, a picture dealer, Mr. Thaddeus Lowe; John Shawn and James Shawn, curates, Mr. Maitland Bishop and Mr. Andrew White; Lord Leonard Alcar, Mr. Henry W. Tappan; Texel, an American millionaire, Mr. Frank Badgley; Waiter, Mr. Arthur Dodworth; Janet Cannot, a widow, Mrs. William A. Brackenridge; Mrs. Albert Shawn, Miss Theresa Cloud; Honoria Looe, sister of Father Looe, Mrs. Murray Bartlett.

There have been quite a number of arrivals from foreign lands, among the most interesting of whom registered at the Alexandria are Major C. G. Manchester of Vancouver, B. C., of the Canadian Expeditionary Force, and Captain I. F. Scharschmidt of London, Royal Engineer Corps.

The moving picture world is quite well represented this week at the Alexandria with Miss Theda Bara occupying one of the most pretentious suites and Miss Gail Kane registered from Santa Barbara.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Hunton, Miss C. Houghtaling and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H.



Mrs. Brackenridge and Mrs. Murray Bartlett in "The Great Adventure"

Wilson of Chicago comprise a party of Hearst newspaper people who are guests at the Alexandria this week.

Miss Frances McVay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. McVay of West Twenty-ninth street returned the first of the week from Wellesley College from which she graduated this year.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Hunt are planning to pass the month of August at Santa Barbara.

A surprise wedding of the week was that of Miss M. Louise Keeney and Mr. Hayward Thomas, which occurred Monday. Mrs. Thomas is the daughter of Mr. James A. Keeney of Los Angeles and Erwindale, and the niece of Mrs.

T. W. Robinson. Both Mr. Thomas and his bride are graduates of the University of California.

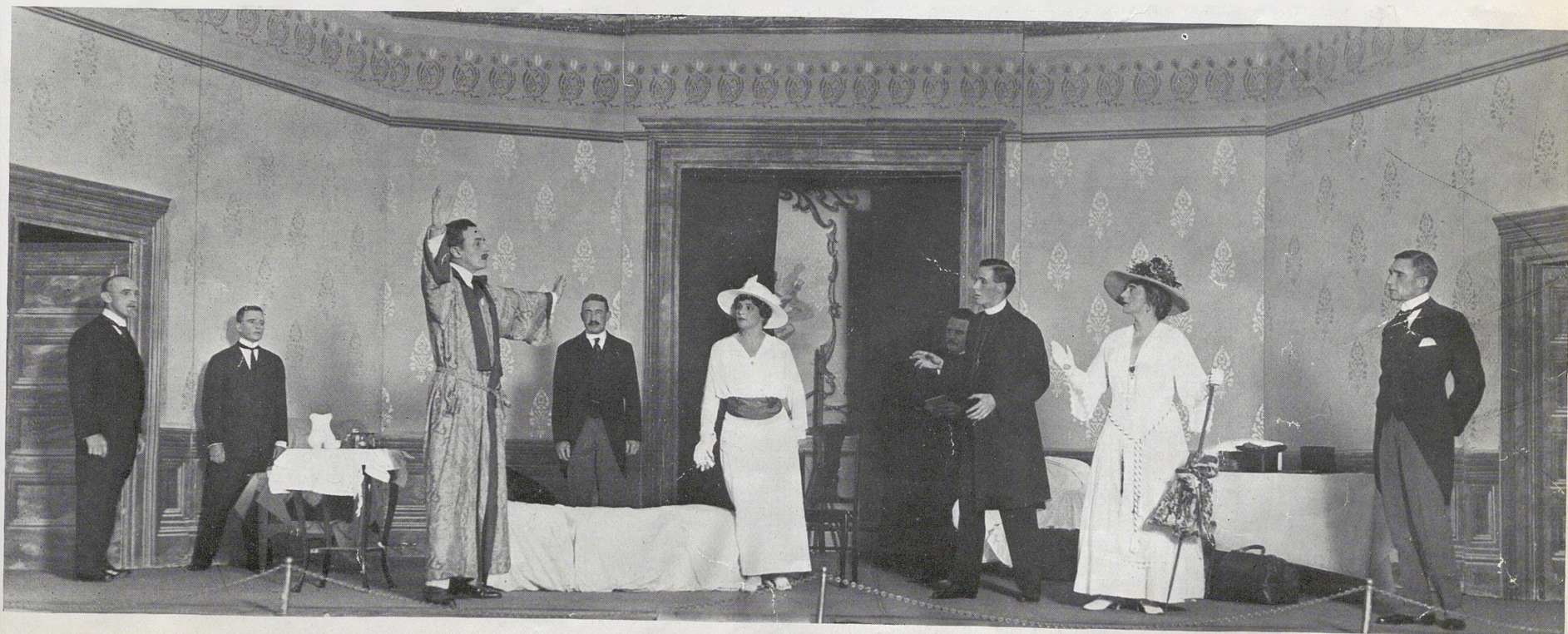
Honoring Miss Lucile Phillips, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Allen Phillips of Berkeley square, whose engagement to Dr. Wayland Morrison was recently announced, Miss Dorothy Lindley, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Walter Lindley, gave a tea Wednesday afternoon at her home in South Figueroa street. Miss Phillips does not expect to be married for a year, but you never can tell, since the war has caused so many hasty marriages to date. Miss Phillips is one of the most popular members of the younger set and doubtless many

similar affairs will be given in her honor this summer.

Another wedding of Wednesday evening was that of Miss Ellen Malmgren and Dr. Edward Campbell, pastor of the First Presbyterian church. The ceremony was performed at eight o'clock in the church with Rev. Dr. Hugh K. Walker of Long Beach reading the service, assisted by Rev. J. H. Malcolm. Mrs. Augusta Malmgren gave her daughter in marriage, and her sister, Miss Augusta was maid of honor. Dr. Campbell's best man was Mr. A. E. Warmington.

Mrs. D. A. Goodwin of 425 Windsor boulevard announces the betrothal of her daughter, Miss Gladys Goodwin to Lieutenant Oliver N. Morris of the officers' reserve corps at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana. The wedding is to take place early in August and will be solemnized in Cleveland, O., by the same pastor who confirmed them several years ago, the Rev. George Atwater, officiating. The last of July, Mrs. Goodwin, Miss Gladys and Miss Carolin, the latter going east to enter Smith college, leave for the east. Miss Goodwin is a graduate of Girls' Collegiate school and was one of the most popular girls in her class. This is another of the hurried weddings for Lieutenant Morris goes to France, in the fall to fight for his country.

Several weddings have been held this week which have been of much interest to society folk. In Hollywood a wedding of interest was that of Miss Ethel Shrader and Mr. Augustus William Jackson, which took place Wednesday evening. The marriage was celebrated at the home of the bride's parents, Dr. and Mrs. E. R. Shrader, of 1736 Sycamore avenue with the Rev. Edwin P. Ryland officiating, in the presence of relatives and a few close friends. The bride's only attendant was her little niece, Miss Janet Clark, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Weston Clark. Mr. Guy Middleton of San Francisco was best man for Mr. Jackson. The young couple left for a honeymoon trip to the northern part of the state and upon their return will reside in a beautiful bungalow home in North Whitley avenue. The bride is prominent in social circles in Hollywood and is a gifted musician and singer as well. Mr. Jackson is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Jackson of Hollywood boulevard.



A Scene in "The Great Adventure" at Pasadena

Stagg Photo.

- - The Week in Society - -

MR. JOHN S. CRAVENS, vice-president First National bank, accompanied by his family left Wednesday in his private car Nomad for New York.

Mr. Orra E. Monnette and Mr. Herbert L. Eaton were recent hosts, entertaining with a dinner party at the California Club, followed by a theater party at the Orpheum. Their guests included Mr. and Mrs. William Irving Hollingsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Paul, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Maurer and Miss Scholes, who is the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Paul.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Sartori are having a delightful time motoring throughout the New England states. They will place their son in an eastern

which begins this morning at Hotel Virginia gives promise of being the most successful event of the season. The women of the different chapters who are to serve tea are vieing with each other to make their day the most successful. Saturday the proceeds are to go to the Pasadena Red Cross; Monday to Long Beach; Tuesday, to Santa Monica, and Fourth of July to Los Angeles.

The annual tennis ball which takes place on the evening of the Fourth is this year to be a Red Cross Ball, the patronesses being selected from all Southern California Red Cross Chapters, and promises to be a great success. From Santa Monica will come the Morphys, Bundys, Flowers, Wailes, Browns

both east and west, have closed for the summer, plans for closing up the town house, or giving up apartments, and where to go for week-end outings or

longer trips are topics for general discussion. Already many have gone and others are to go early in July, while many on account of the call to war will con-



MRS. HAROLD LE GRANDE LEWIS

Who was Miss Edith Landes Gibbs, until her marriage this week to Mr. Lewis, who is the son of Mrs. Mark B. Lewis. This attractive young bride is the daughter of Mrs. Jefferson D. Gibbs.

school before they return to Los Angeles.

Miss Eleanor Workman of South Normandie avenue had a few friends in Monday afternoon and the time was passed in sewing for the Red Cross.

What promises to be one of the interesting events of tomorrow is the lecture on "A Florentine Love Cycle," to be given by Mrs. Conway Evans, at 649 West Adams street. The affair will begin at four o'clock. Mrs. Evans gave a series of beautiful talks last year at the gardens of Mrs. John P. Jones on West Adams street, which were greatly enjoyed by prominent society folk. This lecture is to be repeated July 5, at the home of Mrs. Earl Armstrong, 1289 South El Molino street, Pasadena, at four o'clock. Mrs. Evans has a charming personality and her lectures are as fascinating as they are instructive.

The Red Cross Tennis Tournament

and others of the summer colony. The Pasadena contingent will turn out on Saturday as well as the Fourth. An especially attractive feature of the tournament will be the serving of tea on the lawns of the Hotel Virginia. The grounds will be covered with varied colored umbrellas beneath which will be the attractive looking tables presided over by the society of the South. All the well known players are entered and the program calls for singles, men's and women's; doubles and mixed doubles. Miss Mary Browne, Mrs. Louise Williams, Miss Florence Sutton, maybe Mrs. Thomas C. Bundy, Maurice McLoughlin, Tom Bundy, Roland Roberts of San Francisco, and many other local stars. The program for the tournament includes a card party, plunge party and last but not least the Red Cross Ball on the Fourth.

Along with the home-coming of the boys and girls, now that the colleges,

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tent themselves to remain quietly at home, depending upon little trips to the near-by beach or mountain resorts, occasionally, for a change. Del Mar, one of the charming places, bids fair to be most popular, while Del Monte and other places of interest and beauty will find favor with the smart set, too. Devotees of mountain life and the scenic beauties of raging torrents, glaciers, crag and mountain trail, will hie themselves by motor and other-ways to the incomparable Yosemite. No one who can afford the pleasure of summer jaunts, has yet had the courtge to forego the making of plans for summer migrations, despite this strenuous period of war talk and so the hegira of society in general is soon to begin. Among those who have already made their plans are Dr. and Mrs. Rea Smith who with their two sons will pass a month or two in Inverness, Marin County where they have taken a cottage. Mr. and Mrs. Russell McD. Taylor and the latter's son, Mr. Clark Keeley, are to go to Glacier Park, leaving soon after the first of July. Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Eisenmayer and their daughter, Miss Corinne of San Rafael boulevard left the first of the week for a motor trip to Yosemite. Miss Julia Valentine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Valentine, accompanied the Eisenmayers as their guest. Miss Agnes Eisenmayer is visiting friends in Santa Rita, New Mexico, for a few weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Coburn Turner of West Washington street with their family, have taken a place at Del Mar and early in July will leave for this attractive seaside resort.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack C. Nivin with their two sons are planning a motor trip to Del Monte. Mrs. Joseph Clark of Lake street will pass a fortnight or more at Santa Monica but later will leave for Portland. From there she will go to visit Mrs. Marcus Daly in Riverside, Montana. Mrs. Eleanor T. Brown of West Twenty-fifth street is in Santa Monica, where she will pass the summer. Mr. and Mrs. Arvin Brown are also to pass the summer at Santa Monica. Mr. and Mrs. Ingle Carpenter will soon desert their home in Pinehurst road for the pretty bungalow home they have built at Balboa. Miss Georgiana Drummond, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison I. Drummond of Pasadena, is visiting in the east. Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hindry and their charming daughter, Miss Anita Hindry of Prospect boulevard, Pasadena, will visit Yosemite, returning in time for Miss Hindry to go east, as she plans to enter the Sargent school at Cambridge this fall. Mr. and Mrs. George Goldsmith of Kingsley drive, with their little daughter, Faith will go to Del Mar the first of the month for the summer and any number of other society folk will revel in the delights of the seaside, mountains and travel trips of greater length, throughout the summer.

Miss Betty Barret, an unusually charming southern girl who has been visiting in Los Angeles for the past month, left last week for her home in Henderson, Kentucky. Miss Barret with her mother, Mrs. Thomas Barret, were guests while here of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander B. Barret at the Los Angeles Country Club. Any number of delightful affairs were given for these charming visitors, while they were here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Carpenter after a pleasant sojourn of a month at Redondo Beach are again in their home, 1153 West Twenty-seventh street.

Mrs. Thornton and Mrs. Calvin C.

Hamlin of Linda Vista, Pasadena, have invited a number of guests for next Monday, July 2, at Annandale, when bridge will be the diversion for the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Davis, the latter formerly Madame Mariska Aldrich, were complimented guests a few evenings ago when Mrs. M. L. Turner of Van Ness avenue entertained with a Mexican dinner. Roses in deep red tones effectively arranged centered the table and other guests included Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wheat, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bristol, Mrs. Joseph Bixby, Mrs. Charles Sumner Kent, Mrs. Frank Wise, Miss Freda Peycke, Dr. Samuel Altar, Mr. Fred Wilson, Mr. Robert Altar, Joseph Desider Veisci, Mr. Kamewela Searles and the hostess' daughter, Miss Virginia Turner. A delightful evening of music was enjoyed. Mrs. Davis will leave the latter part of the summer for an extended concert tour, her itinerary including all the larger cities.

Miss Frances Beveridge, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Beveridge of 2511 Third avenue entertained with a dinner party last Saturday evening complimenting Miss Georgia Kean, niece of Mrs. West Hughes. Following the dinner the young people went out to the Los Angeles Country Club to enjoy the dancing. Wednesday Mrs. Beveridge entertained with an informal luncheon in honor of Mrs. W. C. R. Watson of South Mariposa street and her house guest, Mrs. Leland F. Lathrop of San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Moore entertained with a dinner party in their home in the Rose Palace apartments on Horizon street, Venice, the latter part of last week, at which time they announced the betrothal of their daughter, Miss Georgia F. Moore to Mr. Edward Barnett of this city. The wedding takes place Thursday. Miss Moore has the distinction of being the niece of Sir Edward Carson, Lord of the Admiralty in England. The young people at first planned a wedding trip to England, but because of the present war conditions they have abandoned that plan and the honeymoon will be passed at Coronado. Mr. and Mrs. Moore with their daughter formerly resided in Los Angeles where the bride-to-be has a host of friends. Mr. Barnett is with the H. W. Hellman bank of Los Angeles.

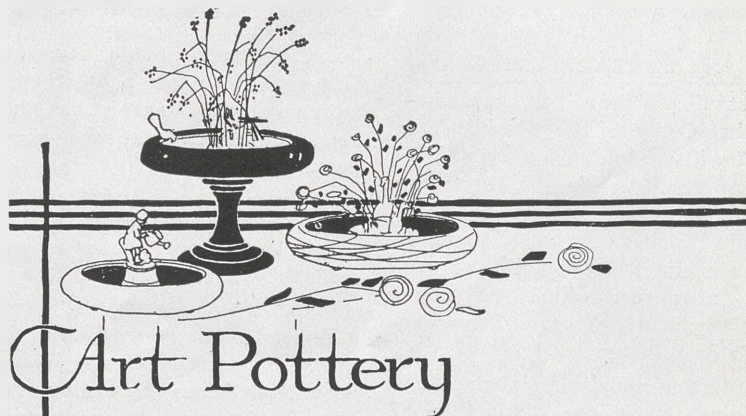
Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Hallett of West Seventh street are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Gladys Hallett and her young son, Master Eugene R. Hallett, Jr., of Berkeley.

Coming as a surprise to their many friends was the announcement of the marriage of Miss Anne D. Peterson and Mr. Thomas A. Wooton of Pasadena, which was solemnized at St. James Episcopal church last Thursday morning. The bride's attendants were Mrs. Rufus Spalding and Miss Margaret Wooton, Mr. David Blankenhorn and Mr. Rufus Spalding serving the bridegroom and his father, the Rev. W. H. Wooton, who is rector of the church reading the service. This, like many other of the weddings this season, was hurried because of Mr. Wooton receiving orders to report at the Signal Corps Training School in Berkeley, at once. He left for the north a few days after the wedding and will be in training at Berkeley for two months after which time he will probably go to San Diego for a longer time. The bride is one of the most popular members of the younger set in Pasadena and a sister of Mrs. David Blankenhorn, also a niece

(Continued on Page 11)

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Music

By W. Francis Gates

AT last the worm has turned—if Brother Colby, of the "Pacific Coast Musician" will pardon such a vermiform figure of speech. For in the July number of that magazine, under the heading, "Ellis Club Concert Seemingly Good," he declines to compliment unqualifiedly a concert which he could only partially hear. A part of his article reads as follows:

"That sterling men's choir, the Ellis Club, enjoys the unique distinction of being a concert-giving organization that does not accord the press the courtesies of reserved seats. This reviewer frequently has two or more assignments in one evening and at best can ill afford himself the luxury of preliminary seat-warming in order to avoid being shunted into some out-of-the-way corner, by no means a point of vantage for the purpose of his going—to hear and comment intelligently on what he hears.

"Though your scribe arrived at the Ellis Club concert of June 12 before the commencement of the program, except for a goodly number of vacant reserved seats, he found a crowded house and performed his usual Ellis Club search for a location on the outskirts—this time a chair near the wall under the side gallery.

"Therefore, as a reviewer of limited imagination, I am forced to replace what should be evidence with deduction."

Mr. Colby has stated, very mildly, the feelings of the rest of the guild, as to the matter of seats. As to programs—we have, I think, been lavish of praise, even when we had to guess at the effects.

As to the last concert, the conditions didn't bother me, for with other press representatives, I boldly stole a seat reserved for someone else. (I wouldn't stand up all evening to hear a program conducted by the Ghost of Beethoven).

The Lyric Club, the Orpheus Club, the Symphony Association, the visiting orchestras—all these extend the customary courtesy to the press of reserving seats for those whose work it is to write accounts of the concerts.

Every theater in the city does the same—except when the proprietor of some paper may demand said seats for himself or his family thus being guilty of gross discourtesy to an employee whom he thinks he can insult with impunity; and even then the management generally atones for the other's discourtesy with other seats for the newspaper writer.

It strikes me that the fact that the Ellis Club has been so highly complimented and so fairly reported in all the papers for years in the face of this condition speaks volumes for the good nature of those whom circumstance has dubbed "musical critic."

San Francisco has a great organ in its municipal auditorium. It likewise has a celebrated artist as municipal organist. He gives recitals weekly at a low price of admission. And the board of supervisors practically has determined that the public shall hear no other organist than he. Happy organist, to be thus hedged about with official solicitude.

Here in Los Angeles, we are not so solicitous as to the welfare of organists and choirs. Recently, I heard of an instance where the pastor complained that the high cost of living is hurting the feelings of his pocketbook, and so the

board of trustees of the church obligingly took a slice off the stipends they were paying the organist and choir members, and added it to the good salary given the preacher.

Verily, the City of the Angels doth take care of "the cloth."

But how about the musicians. Oh, well, they can enlist!

But as to the method San Francisco takes to protect its organist from profane touch, here is an example: when the New York symphony orchestra was in San Francisco, it was desired that the organ be heard in one number, the concert being given in the Civic auditorium. The supervisors said they would permit the organ to be used at this concert for an extra fee of \$500, the rental of the building already having been paid.

Of course that charge was prohibitive, and the audience did not hear the organ. So the Municipal organist's next ten cent concert was not hurt in attendance—however much the disgust of the better class of concert attendants.

The musical season of 1916-17 has been a long time a-dying, but its funeral obsequies were celebrated with the concert of the Lyric Club at Trinity auditorium, Thursday night of last week. Not that the program of this event was of a lugubrious style, but rather, that it was the final of the musical doings that have been prolonged into the summer.

The program offered by the hundred women of the Lyric Club, under the baton of J. Batiste Poulin (Poulin conducts so many things that he ought to have a varied form of name for each one) included considerable variety and gave the added enjoyment of presenting several selections that were new to Los Angeles.

The principal one was the last—a case of the last shall come first. It was a cantata called Sir Oluf, the text by Cecil Fanning and the music by Harriet Ware—whose lately assumed married name I do not remember. This relates a medieval story—I am told, as I didn't read it and of course one doesn't expect to hear the text completely from a chorus. The soloists were Mr. Fanning, singing the title role, and Helen Tappe, a member of the club, whose light soprano was pleasingly handled.

"The Season of Roses," by Herman, and Lehman's Endymion were two of the best numbers on the program, that is, offering the most harmonic strength and dynamic variety. There also was a Fountain Song, by Count Axel Wachmeister, who formerly resided in Los Angeles, a pretty work but not one of any marked individuality.

In all these choruses, the singing body again demonstrated its high state of drill and the general musical feeling of the individuals who make it up; for outside of the symphony orchestra, I suppose no body of musicians in Los Angeles has the individual musical education, on the average, that these women have. Such a chorus makes a body of singers on which a conductor can play as an orchestra leader does on his band.

Cecil Fanning was the soloist, singing eight songs of various styles with a large and vibrant voice—too vibrant at times for steadiness of tone. In spite of his debutante manner, his beautiful baritone is one of the richest that has been heard here and shows continued growth in breadth.

In his opening number Mr. Fanning declaimed: "When I behold this noble host assembled, my gallant heart expands before such a scene"; and feeling that way about it, there is little wonder he made a continuous hit with his large audience.

Mrs. Robinson and Harry Turpin furnished the piano backgrounds for the evening, the one with grace and memory, the other with power and the printed page.

Theodore Lindberg was the principal figure at a concert of the Swedish male chorus at the Ebell Club, Thursday of last week, as he conducted the chorus and played a number of violin solos. The chorus is a new one and this was its first attempt. It is peculiar that the Swedish people did not give this nationalized effort more support in choral material and in attendance.

Mr. Lindberg was generous with his offerings and played in a clear, clean-cut style and with decided temperament and, where required, with clever virtuosity.

Lillian Backstrand, assisted in solos, singing with a pretty soprano, her voice and Swedish costume adding a pleasing variety to the program.

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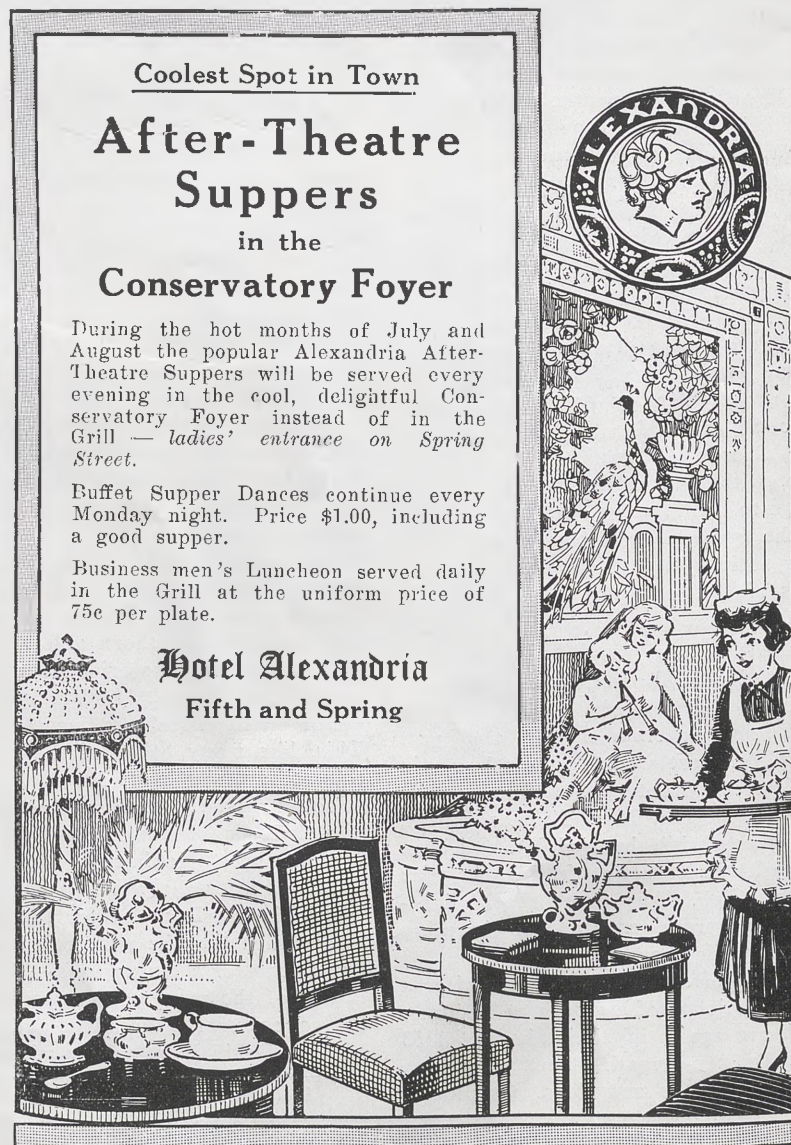
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Book Reviews

IN the last six or seven years the President-Emeritus of Dartmouth College has been contributing articles of weight and moment to the Atlantic Monthly, and these are now reprinted in the form of a handy volume. The first essay, which gives its name to the series, deals with one of the admitted weaknesses of our present civilization, for which education has not as yet striven to provide an antidote—the lack of trained personality.

"Our lads are prepared for the competition of life; are they prepared for the proper employment of the wealth they can garner? 'The failure of education to produce personal results commensurate with outward results is easily detected whenever it occurs. We have a striking example of this fact in the present contrast between the successful training of men in the art of making money, and the unsuccessful training of them in the art of spending money—the latter art being more personal than the former. When we pass beyond the use of money as capital, we are confronted by a vast amount of foolish and often shameless expenditure.'"

In his essay entitled "The Ethical Challenge of the War," Dr. Tucker towards the close calls particular attention to a hopeful sign in the present struggle, that "Modern nations do not yield to the allurements of power without seeking to put their conduct upon an ethical basis. There is no longer danger from open and undisguised schemes of national aggrandizement. The danger lies in those political half-truths and sophistries through which nations are able to persuade themselves that their action in cases of aggression is rightful." It became the obsession of the whole German people and led to the blazing iniquities of which her armies and ships have been guilty. ("The New Reservation of Time." By William Jewett Tucker. Houghton Mifflin Company. Bullock's.) J. M. D.

"Wanderer on a Thousand Hills"

A young Chinese girl, who has married the only son of the head man of the village, loses, by a series of tragic happenings, her husband, her baby girl and father and mother-in-law. Wandering, distraught, on the mountains during a storm she finds an English child whom she brings up as her own son. In manhood the lost memory of his infancy, through a strange happening is restored. He discovers and makes himself known to his parents, but is unable to re-accommodate himself to European ideas. He becomes the victim of a religious obsession and passes up and down the land, known as "The Wanderer on a Thousand Hills." This is a wildly strange fancy, artfully told. ("The Wanderer on a Thousand Hills." By Edith Wherry. John Lane Co. Bullock's.)

"Road of Ambition"

In "The Road of Ambition" Elaine Sterne has written a novel embodying the living forces which array themselves against inertia. A story for the masses and the classes; and, as a kindly reviewer says, "the kind which keeps the world from going back." ("The Road of Ambition." By Elaine Sterne. Britton Publishing Co. Bullock's.)

THE WEEK IN SOCIETY

(Continued from page 9)

Commander J. J. Hunker, who gave her in marriage and at whose home in Markham Place a wedding breakfast was served following the ceremony. Mr. Hooton is a nephew of Frederick Wootton, secretary of the naval college at Greenwich, England.

Miss May D. Maddren of Brooklyn, New York, is the house guest of Mrs. H. H. Maddren of 1966 Beechwood Drive, Hollywood. Miss Maddren plans to pass the summer here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Stern and family of Vine street, Hollywood, with Mrs. Frederick Stith and mother, Mrs. Mary Bonds, plan to leave tomorrow for a motor trip to Yosemite.

Dr. and Mrs. E. G. Howard of South Ardmore avenue, and daughter, Katherine left several days ago on a motor trip to Seattle. They will return via Crater Lake and Shasta Springs. They plan to be away until August first.

Dr. and Mrs. Amsden Wheeler of 723 Hartford avenue, make formal announcement of the engagement of their daughter, Miss Florence Wheeler, to Mr. Ira H. Nance, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Nance. The wedding is to be a quiet affair and take place early in August.

After a visit of length in the east, Mrs. Benjamin Johnson has returned to her home, 2241 Hobart boulevard. Accompanying Mrs. Johnson home was her young daughter, Miss Dorothy, who has been attending the Notre Dame Convent in Baltimore and her small grandson, Billy, the little son of Lieutenant-Commander and Mrs. Hugh Brown of Annapolis, Maryland. Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Guitteau, parents of Mrs. Johnson, were also of the party and will pass the summer here guests of their daughter and son-in-law. While Mrs. Johnson was visiting her daughter a baby girl arrived to gladden the hearts of Lieutenant and Mrs. Brown. The baby was named Sarah, for the great-grandmother, Mrs. Guitteau. Lieutenant-Commander Brown and Mrs. Brown plan to come to Los Angeles later in the month, for a visit.

Miss Kathryn Hardin, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. F. S. Hardin of Crenshaw boulevard, entertained last night at the home of her parents, with a dancing party. Miss Fanchon Luke, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin C. Luke of Norwood street who has recently returned from the Conservatory of Music in Cincinnati was the guest of honor. A patriotic color scheme was carried out in the decorations of the rooms and refreshments also furthering the color scheme. About forty-five young people enjoyed the evening. Dr. and Mrs. Hardin accompanied by their daughter, Miss Kathryn are planning to leave about the middle of July for a motor trip through the north which will include a trip to the Yosemite and on up into the redwood country. The party plan to be away about six weeks.

Honoring Miss Marguerite Shoecraft of Berkeley, who is passing a part of the summer visiting Los Angeles, Mr. Charles Adams entertained with a pretty tea at his studio in the Realty Building recently. Mr. Adams was assisted by his sister, Miss Ray Adams. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. John P. Hunt, Miss Angelita Phillips, Miss

Aurora Almada, Miss Evelyn Lantz, Miss Edith Maurice, Miss Olive Waring, Miss Mollie Adelia Brown, Miss Margaret Maurice, Miss Marjorie Sinclair, Mr. Walter Davis, Mr. Blake Smith, Mr. Willoughby Rodman, Jr., Mr. George Reed, Mr. Leo Stampely, Mr. Perry Wood and Father Grattan Mythan.

A Liberty Tournament for the benefit of the American Red Cross will be held at all the golf clubs on July Fourth by the U. S. Golf Association. Prizes consisting of souvenir medals specially designed for this occasion will be presented by the American Red Cross Society, together with an official certificate given by the U. S. Golf Association. The entrance fee is as much as you can give but not less than one dollar.

Instruction in the Cumnock Summer School will commence next Monday, July 2, and last for six weeks. Special courses in such subjects as play production, dramatic art, voice training, aesthetic dancing, public speaking, storytelling, writing, art and music are offered. Miss Helen A. Brooks is director.

Another college romance culminated in marriage when Miss Ruth Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George T. Brown of this city was married to Lieutenant Harcourt Hervey, formerly of Los Angeles, which took place in El Paso recently. Accompanied by her sister, Miss Anita Brown, Miss Ruth went to El Paso where the wedding took place. Lieutenant Hervey and his bride met when both were attending the University of California.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Trowbridge, have taken a house at Beverly, where they will enjoy the summer. Mrs. Trowbridge was formerly attractive Miss Marjorie Tufts and a recent addition to the family is dainty, Miss Marjory Anne.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Walton Tully, with their adorable baby have taken a cottage at Santa Monica for the summer. Mr. and Mrs. Tully have been domiciled at the Hotel Maryland, in Pasadena, for several weeks until recently.

Miss Florence Marsh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Marsh, has returned from school at Dobbs' Ferry. She was accompanied home by her chum, Miss Ariana Kennedy, who will pass the summer a guest of the Marsh family. Mr. and Mrs. Marsh, with their family and house guest will leave in July for a trip to Mount Diablo.

Miss Mary Douglass, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Douglass of 1729 Whitley avenue, Hollywood, has returned home after passing the past year at Columbia University, where she was taking a post graduate course.

Miss Helen Louise Mosher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Mosher is home from Dana Hall, to pass the summer with her parents, at the Rampart apartments.

Judge J. H. Prior of Pasadena has purchased the home, formerly the property of Mr. Elmer Gray, at Manhattan Beach and with his family will pass the summer there.



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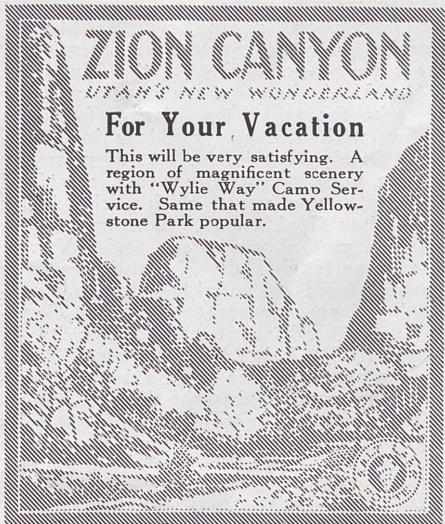
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Cheaters

WITHOUT the presence of George Mack in the cast of "Very Good Eddie" playing at the Mason opera house this week, the piece well could have been named "Very Ordinary Without Eddie." Mack is one of those multum in parvo sort of fellows. He is very parvo as to size and decidedly multum as to humor. He plays the role of Eddie Kettle in this musical comedy. As to the suspicion of plot, two rather mismatched couples are disrupted, temporarily, and two well-mated ones are the result—that's about all. As to the musical comedy—component parts, music and comedy. Probably if the printed pages were to be compared, the music of this piece might look bet-

ter than that of the "Masked Model," at the same house last week. But it didn't sound so well. That show had at least two good voices; this one has none. There were two or three bits of pretty chorus work but nothing notable. So there we have the diagnosis: music ordinary; dancing, ordinary; chorus, ordinary; singers, below ordinary; comedy, that which did not include Mr. Mack, ordinary. The wives of the two couples were Helen Raymond, animated and large of stature, and Theodora Warfield, more animated and quite a statuette of Dresden china. They represented two opposite types very cleverly. Denman Maley and Florence Earle added broad comedy, that helped out considerably. It is alleged that this piece held the boards of New York for a year. After seeing it, one does not wonder that it took it that long to collect enough money to move over to Jersey City.

concoction and lets you guess the classification. At any rate, managers needn't send to New York for musical pieces with dance and acrobatic stunts, when as good as this can be produced at home.

Plot? Well, I had a strong pair of binoculars but couldn't discover any. However, when the curtain rose two feet, I knew the piece had one attraction (this is plagiarism, I know); when it reached the height of five I found it had others.

Talent, plentiful and clever; musical score—real tunes, not all froth. Voices, fresh and clear in the chorus and rather poor in solo; dancing, a lot of it mighty clever, though some of the solo work



Caliste Conant at the Orpheum

could be cut to advantage; costuming, good in the plus or the minus, a number of very effective sets, worn by graceful young girls, who evidently come from a better class than the usual East Side chorus of New York City; faces of the American type, not of the illiterate foreign element. A number of hits at present conditions are introduced, flattering to our new soldiery and to the home gardeners, especially when the garden products, seven feet high, come dancing onto the stage, a clever conceit, well handled.

The parts are apportioned with good results. Charles Winninger has a good German role and he gets a lot of laughs out of it. His erring husband stunt hits the risibles of those who are husbands and those who are not and so everybody but his wife is happy.

And then there is Marie Meeker as a female Muldoon, an aerial artist who brings decided substance to her work and is quite a happening on Broadway. And don't forget Blanche Ring, always a hearty favorite with her large audiences. She has the voice—and all sorts of manners.

Eva Fallon and Al Gerrard approximate voices with which to attack their

approximate music. They feel called on to sing on various occasions during the performance and do so without giving the audience warning. Fannie Yantis was made for her part, as the herring bone wife—or the part for her, and she plays it with gusto.

Here is musical comedy mit comedy auch, vaudeville stunts by five clever young men—Messrs. Flanagan, Edwards and three brothers DuFor, a kind of stunt entente, which gives the piece interest without which musical comedy would be dull.

Common Clay" at the Morosco the past week, has again been the big attraction, as at its former presentation a short time ago. Miss Bertha Mann, as Ellen Neal, has once more wilfully brought the tears, nor always failed to follow with a gentle antidote in laughter. Surely hers is the gift of mingling prayer with song. The cast remained practically unchanged, with Richard Dix as Arthur Coakley, the pleasure loving, aimless, man-about-town; and Warren Baxter as Hugh Fuller, in whose father's house Ellen Neal sought shelter and protection from the streets. James Corrigan as W. P. Yates, and Dewitt C. Jennings as Judge Filson, were admirable representatives of the law, respectively for and against justice. Mr. Jennings did some marvelous acting. Miss Lillian Elliot as Mrs. Neal, the foster mother of Ellen, stirred the feelings of all with pity in her struggle between love for her foster daughter and an inherent leaning toward righteousness.

Chief among scintillators of the lights of vaudeville at the Orpheum this week,

and self-starters of ignominious fun and laughter, seem to have been (taking popularity as the criterion), Miss Ray Cox in "Her First Lesson in Horseback Riding," and Dorothy Brenner, the Dainty Lady in Songland, also wholesale chafferer and milder satirist. We must not omit the act of Miss Evelyn Nesbit and Jack Clifford, in their "back-to-nature" stunt, and that more modern and more pagan though impressionistic rendering which followed in the dance. Aside from the clever riding skit of Miss Ray Cox. These will be the attractive holdovers next week, including Nat Goodwin and Caliste Conant, a skilful "Tuneful Tale Teller." Jack Clifford is to do doubly his share.

Plenty of action, thrills and a fast-moving story is the composition of "The Magnificent Meddler" at Clune's Auditorium. It is a rather unusual offering and one that should please almost any audience. There is an early portion of the story which lags, but when the action does start it is real action. There are some clever bits of photography which should arouse expressions of commendation from any audience. Mary Anderson's horsemanship is excellent. When, on horseback, she swims her mount to the rescue of Antonio Moreno and makes a mad dash in front of a fast-moving train to escape pursuers, audience gets a real thrill. The story tells of a young man who goes to a Texas town to clean it up. After many threats and much ill-treatment he finally succeeds in ridding the town of its gambling resorts and bringing the "man higher up" in these resorts to a realization of his wrong doing.

MOROSCO

First Time on any stage. Oliver Morosco Presents Frederic and Fanny Hatton's Great Comedy

"Lombardi Ltd" WITH Leo Carillo

And a Notable Morosco Cast. Staged by Clifford Brooke
Special Matinee July 4th. No Advance in Prices.
Evenings: 10c to 75c. Matinees: 10c to 50c.

MASON OPERA HOUSE

Beginning Monday, July 2

TRIUMPHANT RETURN

Oliver Morosco's

"SO LONG LETTY"

Sparkling Comedy, Catchy Music, Pretty Girls

With CHARLOTTE GREENWOOD, the New York Cast and a COLLECTION OF BEAUTIFUL GIRLS

Prices: Nights 50c to \$1.50; Matinees Best Seats \$1.00

MAJESTIC

Broadway near 9th

Oliver Morosco's Newest Musical Comedy Production

2ND BIG WEEK BEGINS TOMORROW NIGHT

Book by Oliver Morosco and Elmer Harris
Music by Harry Tierney
Lyrics by Al Bryan

"What Next"

A New Companion of "So Long Letty" and "Canary Cottage"

With an all-star cast, including Blanche Ring, Charles Winninger, Dainty Marie, Ed Flanagan, and Neely Edwards, Eva Fallon, Alfred Gerard, The Three Du For Boys, Fanny Yantis, and a Chorus of California Peaches.

Regular Oliver Morosco Prices 25 cents to \$1.50

Orpheum

THE BEST OF VAUDEVILLE

Every Night at 8, 10-25-50-75c; boxes, \$1.00

Matinee at 2 DAILY, 10-25-50c; boxes 75c.

Except Holiday Matinees.

EVELYN NESBIT & JACK CLIFFORD, "1917 Creations;" MISS RAY COX, "First Lesson in Horseback Riding;" MILTON & DE LONG SISTERS, "The Diamond Palace;" VERA BERLINER, Violiniste; CLIFFORD & WILLS, "At Jasper Jet;" DOROTHY BRENNER, Lady Dainty of Songland; CALISTE CONANT, Tuneful Tale-teller; HELEN BEACH WALLIN TRIO, Iron-Jaw Sensation; NAT C. GOODWIN, The American Comedian.
Orchestral Concerts 2 and 8 p. m. Pathe Semi-Weekly News Views.

CLUNE'S AUDITORIUM THEATRE

5th and Olive

Week of July 2. 4 Times Daily—2, 3:30, 7:30, 9. Prices—10, 15, 20 and 30 Cents.

DOROTHY DALTON in "THE FLAME OF THE YUKON"

Symphony Orchestra of 20—\$30,000 Grand Organ—High Class Vocalist

MILLER'S THEATRE

June, Spring & Main at Ninth Fox features and comedies Prices 10-20-30c

Week Starting Sunday. William Fox Presents the "Sunshine Maid"

JUNE CAPRICE in "PATSY"

A play of happiness and sunshine filled to the brim with thrills and adventure. Added Feature: Charles Hoyt's famous comedy "A DAY AND A NIGHT"

AT THE PLAYHOUSES

AUDITORIUM—"Flame of the Yukon"
MAJESTIC—"What Next"
MASON—"So Long Letty"
MILLER'S—"Patsy"
MOROSCO—"Lombardi Ltd."
ORPHEUM—Nat Goodwin

"Lombardi Ltd." at Morosco

Oliver Morosco will present for the first time on any stage his famous new comedy, "Lombardi Ltd." This is one of the big guns which he will fire at the Broadway audiences of New York early in the autumn. He will give it in Los Angeles with the people who will later present it in New York.

The play was written by Frederick and Fanny Locke Hatton, authors of "Upstairs and Down." In "Lombardi Ltd.," Oliver Morosco will present California's favorite actor, Leo Carillo, who will play the role of "Tito Lombardi," a fashionable New York dressmaker. This play was written with Mr. Carillo in view as its star.

Mr. Clifford Brooke, the famous stage director, has been brought here from the East for this production. Another feature will be the appearance of Grace Valentine, one of the most popular actresses ever known in Los Angeles, who has been away for two or three years in New York, and who now returns to the Morosco.

The cast will include Bertha Mann, DeWit C. Jennings, Janet Dunbar, Nancy Fair, Richard Dix, Sue MacManamy, Warner Baxter, Lillian Elliott, Joseph Egerton, Vera Lewis, Arthur Henry, Pauline Palmer, Charles Buck and others.

"So Long Letty" at Mason

"So Long Letty," the successful musical farce which Oliver Morosco will present at the Mason Opera House, Monday, July 2nd, has achieved a record rarely equalled by a musical comedy.

Originally produced in Los Angeles, it began by establishing a record of capacity business for sixteen weeks, then moving north to San Francisco, surpassed its Los Angeles achievement by eight weeks. From there Mr. Morosco sent it to Chicago and here it remained for twenty-six weeks, during which time it had for opposition Montgomery and Stone in "Chin Chin," "Ziegfeld's Follies," "The Girl from Utah," Mizzi Hajos in "Sari," and many others of the season's dramatic and musical successes.

At this time Mr. Morosco arranged for the New York opening by providing a magnificent production, including new and gorgeous costumes and a number of catchy melodies. Pittsburg was selected for the opening and here it duplicated its former successes and was praised by press and public. It then moved to Boston while waiting for a New York Theatre, and in the Hub was accorded a reception such as no other musical farce had ever had prior to gaining recognition in New York. It played to capacity for two weeks, when it was sent to the Shubert Theatre, New York, remaining there for twenty weeks, and following this had twelve weeks of capacity business at the Lyric Theatre, Philadelphia.

"So Long Letty" will be presented here with the New York cast and production, which includes besides Miss Greenwood such stars as Sidney Grant, May Boley, Tyler Brooke, Hallie Manning, and a chorus of beautiful girls who can both sing and dance.

Next Week's Orpheum

One of the most unusual bills that the Orpheum has yet proffered its public is that to be given "Fourth of July" week. Not only will it offer nine big acts in the list, but it will present three international features in the steller roles. They include Evelyn Nesbit and Jack Clifford, who enter their second week in their "1917 Creations;" Nat C. Goodwin, who is brought back for another week of humor, and Miss Ray Cox, who is held over as a feature, for her third successive week—a distinction enjoyed only by one other act in Orpheum history. There is added one more act than usual to the bill, making nine in all. And all three of these star acts will be seen in new features, though of course Miss Cox will still do a bit of horseback riding—nearly—and the Nesbit-Clifford act will still open with Jack monkeying in a cocoanut tree. Supporting this array of talent, come some of the best acts on the circuit. Frank Milton and the DeLong Sisters are to make their annual visit, but instead of "Alfalfa Junction" being their habitat, they appear in the city at Milton's "Diamond Palace," a movie theatre, which he has acquired.

The sisters are still doing a team act in the small time and are in hard luck, and the exchange of verbal witticisms is as clever and as pointed as ever, while their costumery is as sensational. Vera Berliner is a violiniste of the true artistic type, and while she runs much to the classics, she yet varies her numbers by taking up some in lighter vein. And not to leave the rubes out, come Jack Clifford—he's another one—and Miriam Wills, who have a scream of a farce, "At Jasper Jct.," wherein they shine. The bill also retains that cleverly naughty Dorothy Brenner in her catchy songs, Caliste Conant in her tuneful tales, and the Helen Leach Wallin trio in their iron jaw work. There will be patriotic music and the Pathe semi-weekly news views.

"What Next" at Majestic

"What Next," the new comedy with music by Oliver Morosco and Elmer Harris, begins its second big week at the Majestic theater tomorrow night. It has received its polishing process during the past week and has attained the enviable reputation of being the biggest comedy with music sensation that Los Angeles has had for many seasons.

Individually, the members of the big star cast have won triumphs in their presentations in this production of "What Next." Blanche Ring, the particular star of the aggregation, is giving the most wonderful performance of her entire career in the role of the adventuress. Charles Winniger is proving up his reputation as the funniest man on the American stage.

Its big cast includes such stars as Ed Flanagan, Neely Edwards, Eva Fallon, El Gerrard, Dainty Marie, the Three Du-For Brothers, Fanny Yantis, and a big chorus of California peaches.

In scenic equipment, music, and comedy, and in all that goes to make a tremendous success, "What Next" is far in advance of anything that has ever been seen in Los Angeles.

"Patsy" at Miller's

June Caprice in a happy play called "Patsy" is to be shown at Miller's Theatre for one week beginning Sunday. It inaugurates Miss Caprice's second year as a movie star for it was just one short year ago that Mr. Fox found this little "Sunshine Maid" in a Boston boarding school.

It is said that as the heroine of "Patsy" June breaks into a lively series of adventures and gets a great opportunity to stir things up. She upsets the easy going calm of a bachelor's home by running things to suit herself and steals said bachelor's affections from an adventuress, rescuing her first and only beau from his entanglements and finally marrying him.

The cast includes Baby Jane Lee, Harry Hilliard and Edna Munsey.

The other feature on this program is Charles Hoyt's splendid farce-comedy "A Day and a Night." This is the first of the celebrated farceur's comedies ever filmed.

Clune's Auditorium

The new policy of showing big film stars at popular prices, accompanied by a symphony orchestra of twenty pieces, the \$30,000 grand organ, extra vocal numbers, scenic films, etc., is to be continued in bringing forward Dorothy Dalton in the striking new Thos. H. Ince production, "The Flame of the Yukon." Miss Dalton, who has advanced to stellar position most rapidly, will appear in person on the stage at performances in the theater next week, following the example of other screen notables.

Gifted Soprano

Mme. Louise D'Eloupy is a very charming and highly gifted coloratura soprano, who made a tremendous hit when she appeared at the Auditorium with the California Grand Opera Company last year, and who will again be heard here at the opening of the Chatauqua Music Festival next month. Mme. D'Eloupy has a Tetravini voice, absolutely delightful, and has an equally charming personality. She was born in Barcelona, which is famous alike for its beauties and its riots, and studied music for four years in Milan. Since then she has enjoyed a career of great artistic triumphs, starring in the Grand Opera houses of Milan, Madrid, Genoa, Florence, Nice, Monte Carlo and others of equal standing in Europe.

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L. A. COSTELLO, Manager

The greatest Forest Fire in the history of Southern California has been conquered and subdued and Wheelers Hot Springs Summer Resort of which Mr. Webb W. Wilcox is manager, has been saved and not a building or tree lost. A visit to the resort will prove to anyone what efficient Forest fire fighting will do and also afford one a picture that has been painted across the mountain peaks that never will again be seen in this part of the country. The auto roads are in good condition and every accommodation for those seeking rest and recreation awaits their arrival.

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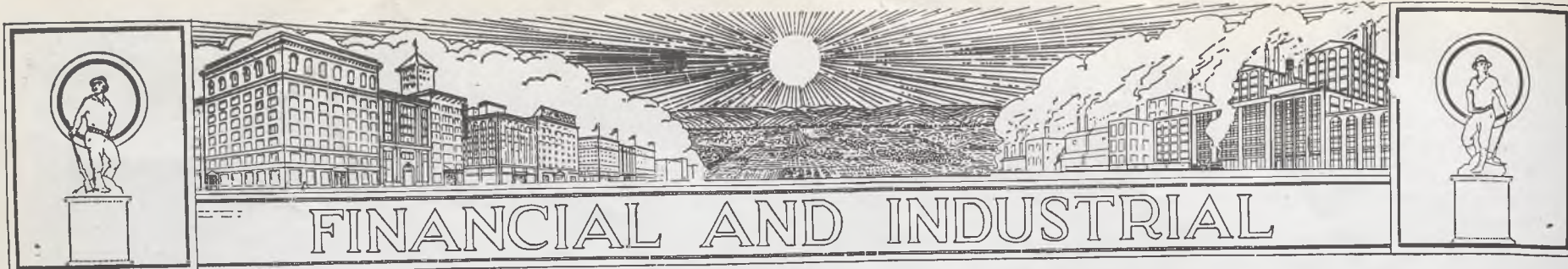
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Pacific Electric Railway



FINANCIAL AND INDUSTRIAL

JUBILEE OF L. A. GAS

LOS Angeles Gas and Electric Corporation on Thursday celebrated the half-century anniversary of its organization. Through the efforts of William H. Perry the company was incorporated and organized on June 28, 1867, with William H. Perry as president; John Goller, vice-president; George J. Clarke, secretary; Wallace Woodworth, treasurer; and James Hagan, superintendent. But thirty-three incorporations preceded it in Los Angeles county, and it is the oldest public utility now operating in the county.

On December 7, 1867, the works were completed and in running order. The works were located on Main street, near the Plaza, around which the entire pueblo then centered. It was thirteen years later before the 10,000 population mark was passed.

Gas was first furnished at \$10 per 1000 cubic feet, and this rate continued until July 1, 1871, when a reduction was made to \$7.50. The rate was again reduced, in 1876, to \$6 per 1000 cubic feet.

William H. Perry continued as president, associated with such well-known citizens as George Dalton, I. W. Hellman, F. P. F. Temple, S. H. Mott and C. Ducommun as directors and officers, until July 1, 1875, when C. H. Simpkins succeeded him as president, with F. P. F. Temple, J. S. Slauson, J. M. Griffith and C. C. Lips as directors, and J. M. Elliott, now of the First National Bank, as secretary. Among other well-known citizens who were connected with the company as directors and officers during this period were H. L. Macneil, J. A. Graves, John E. Plater and John S. Kaneen.

On October 1, 1889, W. B. Cline succeeded as president, with William M. Van Dyke, S. W. Garretson, I. W. Hellman and L. C. Goodwin as directors. The management has continued under the direction of Mr. Cline until the present time.

At the time the present management assumed control, the corporation, and the electric company since consolidated with it, had forty-four miles of gas mains, eighty-seven miles of overhead distributing wires and a plant value of \$1,335,000. Today it has 1391 miles of gas mains, 3015 miles of overhead and underground distributing wires, and a plant value of \$22,315,000.

The importance of this corporation in the business life of the community may be partially measured by the following figures: In the last five years it has paid to Los Angeles merchants for equipment, materials and supplies the sum of \$10,650,000; to its officers and employees, as salaries, the sum of \$6,000,000, and in taxes and licenses, \$1,055,000.

Southern California Gas

The Southern California Gas Company at San Francisco filed with the State Railroad Commission an application for authority to execute a supplementary indenture with the National City Company of California and the Pacific Light and Power Corporation, concerning purchase by the National City Company from the Pacific concern of \$2,500,000 of the Southern California company's mortgage bonds.

This supplemental indenture affords a greater degree of protection to bondholders and has been approved by the State Superintendent of Banks, in connection with an application for a certificate making first mortgage bonds of the Southern California company legal investment for savings banks.

Southern California Edison

The Southern California Edison Company has applied to the Railroad Commission for authority to sell 15,000 additional shares of common capital stock at \$88 a share, these to be offered with the 10,000 authorized by the commission recently. Proceeds of the sale are to be used to acquire in whole or in part \$5,000,000 bonds of the Pacific Light and Power Corporation, to discharge obligations or pay for additions to the Edison company's plant. The new shares are to be offered present stockholders in proportion to their holdings and any

shares not taken are to be offered to employees and patrons. The par value is \$100.

Where Credit Is Due

Secretary McAdoo is justly entitled to, and will receive, great credit for his energetic prosecution of the Liberty Loan campaign, which resulted in a much larger subscription than anybody had a right to expect, says an exchange.

Selling \$2,000,000,000 bonds on a 3½% basis in the beginning of a war that may require many billions more was a triumph for the Administration, for Secretary McAdoo, American patriotism, American resourcefulness, American wealth and American finance, and not one of these elements should be forgotten in meting out the praise.

Interest rates it is expected will be but temporarily higher, notwithstanding the payments for the loan, the payments for the year's personal income tax and the passing over to the Allies of half the loan before any of it has been paid in. All of this will be creditable to Washington energy and American finance.

Some people may think we are moving slowly in the war because they cannot hear under the voluntary censorship of the press what the Government is really doing in the movement of military and naval forces. But financially they have the facts and they can feel that their country is still on the map and is going some.

What would have been thought of anyone who had predicted at the last inauguration, March 4, that in a hundred days the United States would have been in the war with an enrollment of 10,000,000 men of 30 years and under, \$3,000,000,000 for loan to the Allies, \$4,000,000,000 appropriated for war and a 3½% loan for \$2,000,000,000 oversubscribed?

The problem now on the carpet is war taxation. This is bound to be highly educational as respects patriotism as well as economics, national and individual.

The pacifists, the financial cranks, and confiscatory socialism seeking a redivision of wealth got their first innings in the House bill, but sober common sense is now coming to the top in the deliberations of the Senate committee. The true principles of political economy are just those of plain common sense in relation to resources and reserves. Wealth in agricultural lands, bricks and mortar, oil wells, roads or public buildings, will not win the war.

Ford Motor Output

Production of the Ford Motor Co. is breaking all records. On May 19 the company produced 3,496 cars. For the entire month of May 83,616 cars were turned out. This compares with 55,979 cars in May last year.

For the first five months of 1917 this remarkable company has manufactured no less than 311,933 cars, against 256,798 cars in the same period a year ago. The company has on hand unfilled signed orders amounting to over \$127,000 cars.

The Ford Motor Co. is now making a net factory profit of \$21 a car. This is smaller than it should be, so that an advance in price in the near future is not improvable. Only the enormous resources of the Ford Co., its remarkable manufacturing efficiency and the magnitude to which its renewal business has grown could have enabled it to continue with the price of its product at the present low figure.

Ford employs 37,000 men, two-thirds of whom are estimated to be subject to the draft. The effect of the conscription law upon the company is, therefore, somewhat problematical. It is offset by the fact that there is a waiting list of over 25,000 applicants.

It is becoming more and more appreciated that Ford's minimum wage policy has resulted in securing extraordinary factory efficiency and low cost sheets.

It is understood that Henry Ford and other officials of the Ford Co. have taken \$10,000,000 of the Liberty bonds. Half of this taken by Mr. Ford himself. This \$10,000,000 is a full quarter of the amount taken by Detroit.

Henry Ford has offered his plants, his personal services and his entire fortune

to the Government. He declares that he will do anything that Congress or the President desires.

Brought People Into the Banks

One of the many gratifying features of the Liberty Loan campaign is the friendly relations which have been established between bankers and thousands of individuals who previous to the activity over this loan were never inside a bank or trust company office. Subscribers to the bonds had always heard that the banks and trust companies were intended for the use of all citizens, but thousands of men and women of moderate means did not feel they could transact business in these institutions owing to their small financial means. During the last rush to subscribe it was a common remark among customers that they had never visited the institution before and never supposed they would be able to do so. Because, in the main, of the great driving force of newspaper publicity millions of people made their first visit to banking institutions.

The bankers were patriotically prepared for all this extra work. They had dismissed business profits from their minds and joined with the subscribers in exhibiting the right sort of spirit regarding the loan and the National honor. They also proved their trust in the subscribers by obtaining the bonds and allowing small payments on them. Many institutions will still have to expend large sums of money for extra clerical services in connection with the loan.

This loan transaction has brought bankers and subscribers into closer and better relations, and the fruits of this desirable union should be gratifying and beneficial to all concerned.

Red Cross Dividends

The leading corporations of the United States will very generally declare Red Cross dividends. This policy was decided upon about two weeks ago when Henry P. Davison came back from Washington and held a conference at the Morgan house attended by the leading business men of the United States. The matter was informally agreed upon and it was also decided that United States Steel should lead the way.

The Steel Red Cross dividend means \$5,000,000 which if stockholders wish they can use for the purposes of the Red Cross work.

It is understood that General Electric will pay an extra of 1% at an early date, making an additional \$1,000,000.

Atlantic, Gulf & West Indies has declared a 1% extra with the hope that its shareholders will use the money for this purpose.

It is of course perfectly clear that for the corporations to donate millions outright to Red Cross work would be legally impossible. The surplus earnings of the corporations are the property of the stockholders. They cannot be paid out in big lumps except by explicit approval of shareholders.

LESSONS OF THE LOAN

SECRETARY McAdoo does well to acknowledge the help of the bankers in securing the successful flotation of our first great war loan. That their patriotism ran parallel to their interest makes no difference in the magnificent service rendered. Enlightened self-interest governs all business, and is often best secured in great emergencies by sacrifice.

The plain fact of the matter is that the country's banking power could not afford a failure. Its effect upon general credit would have been too serious to be thought of, and the influence of such a failure upon our prestige abroad might well have been disastrous. To secure a success, therefore, all the highly specialized machinery at the disposal of the banks and bond houses was put in motion, and the result constitutes a victory which may well put heart into our Allies and terror into our foes.

Mr. McAdoo can profit by the experience he has gained, for there must be much financing of this kind for the duration of the war. But at the outset there were two courses he might have adopted. He could have made a great popular appeal through the postoffice, the savings banks, and other agencies which reach the small investor, as the British Chancellor of the Exchequer so successfully did. Or he could have turned over the loan to the banks, trusting to their disinterested patriotism to make a success in the first instance, such as was ultimately achieved.

Mr. McAdoo has learnt much, and it is to be hoped also that his colleagues will gather from this experience that the bankers of the country, and especially of its financial center, are just as patriotic as they, and have the country's interests equally at heart, with a sounder knowledge of what those interests are, and how they can be served.

To those bond houses who gave the help of their expert staffs without a cent of reward, and at the sacrifice of their regular business, we can only extend our respectful appreciation. It is an object lesson by which all the country can profit, and it is to be hoped that it will not be lost upon Washington.

Investors Protective

The first regular meeting of the advisory council of the Investors' Protective Association of America, recently organized by N. L. Amster, was held recently in New York.

Among the principal planks in the platform adopted were: Vigorously oppose wasteful and inefficient management of corporations.

All possible publicity respecting every corporate activity.

Waken, educate, and enlighten the public to a realization that it is not only just, but to its interests, that railroads and public utility corporations receive proper compensation for their service.

Advocate that names of proposed di-

rectors be made known at least 30 days before election.

Receivers shall not be appointed without first giving public notice to all parties in interest.

Reorganization committees to be chosen by a poll of stockholders.

Readjust method and system of issue and sale of corporate securities so as to make corporations less dependent upon any single or collective group of banking and financial interests.

Mold public opinion as to rights of minority stockholders and insist that they shall always have representation on the board of directors.

The slogan is "a square deal alike for corporations, security holders and the public."

Positive direct responsibility of directors and corporate managers. Severe penalties for misrepresentation of facts and for improper use of corporate funds or other property.

Drop Bank Convention

The American Institute of Banking with a membership of 23,000, announces that its Executive Committee has decided to do away with the annual convention which was to have been held in Denver this year. This action was made necessary by the absence of a large number of bank employees who have enlisted, and it is expected to assist in conserving the working forces of the banks and trust companies. President E. G. McWilliam said:

"War conditions have placed upon the banks an extraordinary amount of work, the details of which necessarily must be performed largely by members of the institute. The number already in the service of the army and navy and the greater number that will be called to service in the near future promise to create emergency conditions in the operation of most banks."

In place of the regular gathering a one-day session will be held in Chicago on Sept. 12, to be attended by one delegate from each of the seventy-two chapters.

Predicted by J. J. Mitchell

John J. Mitchell, president of the Illinois Trust Co., returned from California, where he passed the winter, says to Dow, Jones & Co. that the government financing will not cause any serious disturbance or retrogression of general business, but, on the contrary, when funds begin returning there will be unprecedented activity. He added: "There is much confusion of thought and purpose, but all stand ready for every possible effort and sacrifice. I particularly dislike retroactive taxation, but if the government needs the money, and will spend it judiciously, I will gladly pay my share. That would be cheaper than taking any chance of being licked."

"The government issue must and will be a big success, and it will not, except temporarily, interrupt the regular investment market appreciably, nor will it very

materially reduce savings or deposits. The money market is more normal than six months ago, when the banks could barely earn their dividends. We should have had 5% money long ago. I think, however, that there will not be any stringency or that interest rates will go much higher.

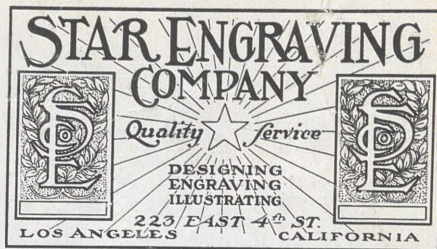
"Public scare is subsiding, and grain exchange machinery is in competent hands. I found Kansas wheat fields much benefited by recent rains. Many fields which presumably had been abandoned will yield eight to twelve bushels an acre. An Atchison officer told me he never before saw such improvement in a short time. The corn acreage will be immense. California is financially in good shape, and prosperous fruit crops excellent; but wheat poor on account of drought. Partially on account of geographical remoteness, and partially on account of continuous sunshine, the Californians do not quite realize the seriousness of war, but they are beginning to."

Prohibition Aids Tobacco Business

An interesting feature of the prohibition movement is the fact that where prohibition has become operative there has been a marked increase in the demand for tobacco, according to men in the latter industry.

This does not mean that in the dry territory one may go into certain shops and ask for tobacco and by giving emphasis to particular syllables, secure something in liquid form. It means actual increase in the use of the weed,

probably due to the fact that the craving for liquor can, to some extent at least, be satisfied by the effects of tobacco. As the "dry" area is steadily widening it must result in the further increase of tobacco sales, to which industry it will represent new customers. This should offer an opportunity to those who have invested in liquor securities to improve their position by switching to tobacco stocks.



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Federal Reserve Bank Stock 60,000.00	Undivided Profit less Expenses and Taxes Paid. 269,035.79
Bonds, Securities, Etc. 840,031.00	Reserved for Taxes 11,921.82
Stock in Commercial Fireproof Building Co.) (Bank Bldg.) 300,000.00	Reserved for Interest 32,924.69
Other Real Estate Owned. 26,860.49	Circulation 749,997.50
Customers' Liability on Letters of Credit 68,662.52	Letters of Credit 72,302.52
Furniture and Fixtures... 186,500.00	Deposits 16,394,059.41
Five Per Cent Fund..... 37,500.00	
Cash and Due from Banks 4,690,170.19	
\$19,530,841.73	\$19,530,841.73

OFFICERS

A. J. WATERS, President
WM. W. WOODS, Vice-President
M. J. MONNETTE, Vice-President
E. T. PETTIGREW, Cashier

DIRECTORS

M. J. Connell John J. Fay, Jr. Reese Llewellyn W. B. Scott
L. J. Christopher J. M. Hale M. J. Monnette Geo. W. Walker
Albert Crutcher Robert Hale Orra E. Monnette A. J. Waters
J. M. Danziger W. J. Hole F. X. Pfaffinger Wm. W. Woods

Statement of the Condition of the

Citizens Trust and Savings Bank

As of the Close of Business, June 20, 1917

RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Loans\$ 4,080,939.69	Capital\$ 750,000.00
Bonds and Other Securities 870,219.64	Surplus 145,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures... 2,500.00	Undivided Profits 70,076.11
Other Resources 19,660.71	Reserved for Interest and Taxes 28,657.02
Cash and Due from Banks 1,283,849.13	Deposits 5,263,436.04
\$6,257,169.17	\$6,257,169.17

All the stock of the Citizens Trust and Savings Bank is owned by the stockholders of the Citizens National Bank

Statement of Condition of the

First National Bank

OF LOS ANGELES

At the Close of Business, June 20, 1917

RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Loans and Discounts\$22,597,953.26	Capital Stock\$ 1,500,000.00
Bonds, Securities, etc. 2,054,831.25	Surplus and Undivided Profits 2,733,607.40
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation 1,250,000.00	Circulation 1,249,997.50
Premium on U. S. Bonds.. None	Reserved for Taxes, etc... 48,845.16
Furniture and Fixtures .. 175,000.00	Letters of Credit 338,074.19
Real Estate Owned 54,179.10	Deposits 29,452,020.38
Customers' Liability Under Letters of Credit 302,624.34	
Other Assets 20,768.84	
Cash and Sight Exchange. 8,867,187.84	
TOTAL\$35,322,544.63	TOTAL\$35,322,544.63

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS
COMPLETELY EQUIPPED SAFE DEPOSIT DEPARTMENT

I, W. T. S. Hammond, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

DIRECTORS

J. M. Elliott John S. Cravens C. W. Gates John B. Miller
Stoddard Jess J. C. Drake H. Jevne Dan Murphy
E. D. Roberts Frank P. Flint J. O. Koepfli F. Q. Story
John P. Burke M. H. Flint E. J. Marshall

Statement of Condition of the

Los Angeles Trust and Savings Bank

Los Angeles, Cal.

At the Close of Business, June 20, 1917

(Owned by the Stockholders of the First National Bank of Los Angeles)

RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Loans and Discounts\$18,375,228.84	Capital Stock\$ 1,500,000.00
Bonds, Securities, etc. 6,627,902.95	Surplus 1,600,000.00
Banking House, Furniture & Fixtures 1,050,000.00	Undivided Profits 233,739.74
Cash and Sight Exchange. 4,604,771.22	Reserve for Taxes and Interest, and Other Liabilities 72,719.58
	Deposits—
	Demand ...\$ 9,007,834.78
	18,243,608.91
TOTAL\$30,657,903.01	TOTAL\$30,657,903.01

CHLORIDE 1903-1917

FREE INFORMATION ON CHLORIDE COPPER MINES

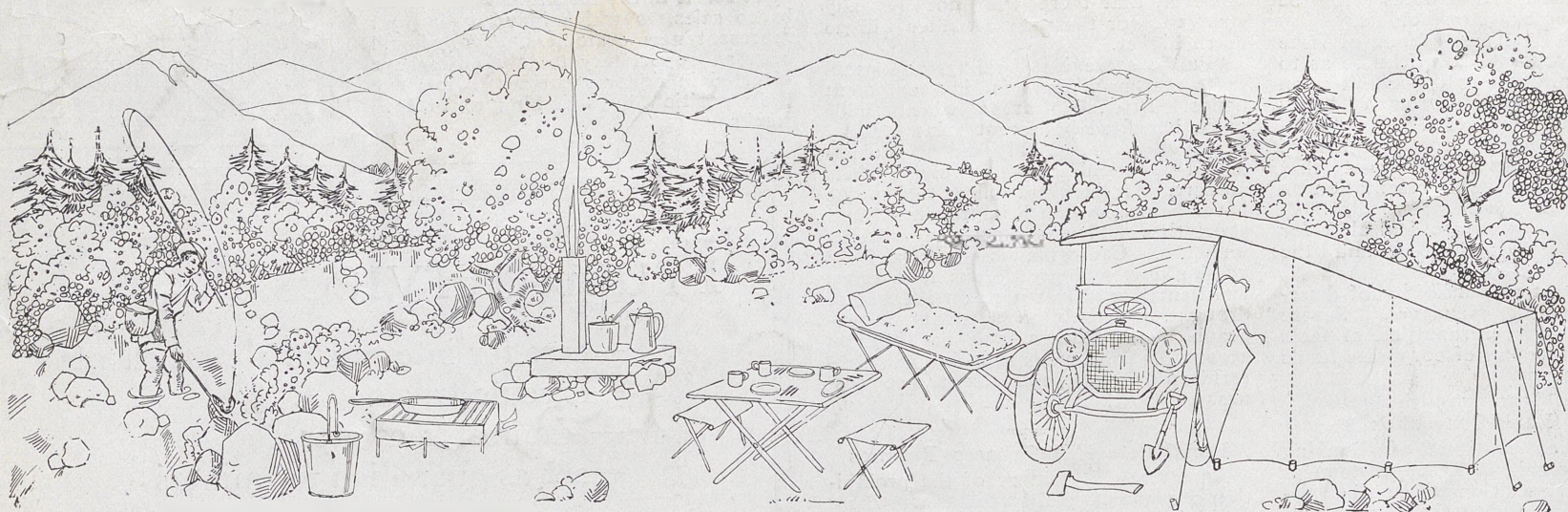
Mines Examined

JOHN B. HUGHES,
333 L. W. Hellman Bldg.

Reports Furnished

CLEARING HOUSE BANKS

NAME	OFFICERS
M ERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK S. E. Cor. Sixth and Spring	W. H. HOLLIDAY, President. J. H. RAMBOZ, Cashier. Capital, \$1,000,000. Surplus and Profits, \$500,000.
H IBERNIAN SAVINGS BANK Second Floor, Hibernian Bldg. Spring and Fourth	GEORGE CHAFFEY, President. GEORGE A. J. HOWARD, Cashier. Capital, \$400,000.00. Surplus and Profits, \$77,655.00.
F IRST NATIONAL BANK S. W. Cor. Seventh and Spring	STODDARD JESS, President. W. T. S. HAMMOND, Cashier. Capital, \$1,500,000; Surplus and Profits, \$2,537,953; Deposits, \$25,270,000.
F ARMERS & MERCHANTS NAT. BANK Corner Fourth and Main	I. W. HELLMAN, President. V. H. ROSSETTI, Cashier. Capital, \$1,500,000. Surplus and Profits, \$2,000,000.



Camping De Luxe —————

—On that Fifth Floor at Bullock's is an Outing Goods Store so thoroughly and completely equipped with outing and camping wear that you will be surprised to know just how comfortable—how convenient and luxurious you can be made on your camping trip

—and the cost can be very nominal

—Recent innovations and advancements bring outdoor equipment so far in advance of yesterday's ware that there is no need of undergoing a single discomfiture while *en-camp*

—So this Outing Goods Store at Bullock's has camping things at prices you ought to know because they're reasonable prices

—and qualities you ought to have because they're qualities that must satisfy the standard that Bullock's maintains

—While the Service to Satisfaction at Bullock's is a service you should always use in considering the purchase of camping and outing ware

—A few words ought to be said about the excellence of *Bullock's Lawn Furniture*, such as canopies, chairs and tables with coverings that harmonize with the theme of nature.

